

stock for the man who
SUITS and TROUSERS
\$5., 7.50, 10. and 12.
2.50, 3., 4., and 4.50
\$1.00
50, 2., 2.50 and 3.00
flowing with the latest
ption.

trousers always on hand.
MPANY,
South Paris.
n's Russet
Down
ICES
regular price; we
50.
25.
00 Goods for \$2.00.
e all good style.
te them out.
will be open all day July 4th.

HOE CO.
RE
AY, MAINE.

NOTHING.

for the hot days
rsted and scotch
ngs, making them
hair cloth fronts
permanent. The
at bottom.

to \$12.
10.
\$2 to \$3.

way, Me.

le Remains at Home.
ght while I am at home
e club, and yet you write
am away that you spend
ng at home. How is

ways the Same.
daughter sing in good
ening?"
I should say so," replied
"She always does. Her
varies at all."—Milwar

Was Familiar,
you familiar with yacht
yes; I tried to hire one
ere Statesman.

a Good Thing.
account of two men fight
e wording of the Lord's
rayer is a good thing to
—Houston Post.

At the Ball.
il Man—What makes you
ed dancing by mail?
I can tell by the way you
oss.—Detroit Free Press.

STORIA
ants and Children.
Have Always Bought
4th Edition

The Bethel News.

VOLUME XII.—NUMBER 10.

BETHEL, MAINE. WEDNESDAY, JULY 25, 1906.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

MONEY SAVING DAYS.

Our business this month is to reduce stock, making preparations for our later buying. All odd lots, no matter how desirable the goods may be, must go. To you there is a saving of 33 per cent. to 50 per cent. in many departments. The specials mentioned here are but a fraction of price reduced goods.

Come and See the Advantages Offered You.

COLOR DRESS MUSLINS,
12 1-2c. quality,
Saving Price, 8c.
COLOR DRESS MUSLINS,
25c. quality, Saving Price, 19c.
SATINES and MERCERIZED TAFFETAS, 12 1-2c. quality, Saving Price, 10c.
SILK SHIRT WAIST SUITS, blue, gray and black, in \$12.00 quality, Saving Price, \$9.50
SILK SHIRT WAIST SUITS, in blue, black, and black and white checks, \$13.50 quality, Saving Price, \$10.00
MISSSES' SHIRT WAIST SUITS of figured muslin, in \$8.98 quality, Saving Price \$2.75
MISSSES' WHITE and LIGHT BLUE MUSLIN DRESSES, in \$4.50 quality, Saving Price, \$3.50
CHILDREN'S GINGHAM DRESSES, \$1.25 quality, Saving Price, 98c.
CHILDREN'S VOILE DRESSES, \$2.98 quality, Saving Price, \$1.98
CHILDREN'S COLORED LINEN DRESSES, \$2.98 quality, Saving Price \$1.98
CHILDREN'S BLUE LINEN DRESSES, \$2.50 quality, Saving Price, \$1.49
CHILDREN'S MADRAS DRESSES, \$1.75 quality, Saving Price, \$1.19
CHILDREN'S DARK BLUE DUCK DRESSES, \$1.75 quality, Saving Price, \$1.19
LADIES' WOOL DRESS SKIRTS, gray, \$2.98 quality, Saving Price, \$1.98
LADIES' WOOL DRESS SKIRTS, black, \$2.98 quality, Saving Price, 98c.
LADIES' MOHAIR SKIRTS, \$2.50 quality, Saving Price, \$1.50
SOFA PILLOWS and HAMMOCK PILLOWS in a great variety of styles. Great mark down.
COATS and SUITS at one-half price.

Thomas Smiley

Telephone 112-2.
127-129 MAIN STREET,
NORWAY MAINE.
SPECIAL NOTICE.—During July and August our store closes every Friday afternoon.

E. C. Vandenkerckhoven

PHOTOGRAPHY.
Main Street.
BETHEL, MAINE.

MRS. GEO. I. BURNHAM,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.

Teacher of Piano and Organ.

At Bethel, Fridays and Saturdays.
At West Paris, Tuesday.



Specialist

For sixteen years I have fitted glasses to defective eyes and nothing else. That make me a specialist. If your eyes trouble you in any way, and if you want expert advice in regard to the same, come to the man who is a specialist, who does one thing only. No charge for eye examination or consultation.
DR. PARMENTER, Eye Specialist,
Norway, Maine.

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN

ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP BY THE NEWS MAN.

Mrs. F. E. Hanscoms was in Lewiston, Friday.
Mrs. Viola Russell is visiting friends in Roslindale, Mass.
Mrs. Mary A. Wilson is visiting friends in Portland.
Roy Thurston spent a portion of last week in Etrol, N. H.
Mrs. George Tibbs, of Norway, spent Sunday with Mrs. Ryerson.
Miss Gladys Brown has returned to her home in Ramford Falls.
The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. Gilman Bean, Thursday afternoon.
Mrs. Harold Chapman and son Ruel visited at W. D. Hastings' Sunday.
Mrs. Abbie Godwin is the guest of Mrs. Roxanna Bean for a few days.
The Ladies' Aid will meet with Mrs. Isaac Morrell Thursday, July 20th.
Mrs. Paul K. Ames, Long Beach, N. J., is spending the summer in Bethel.
Mrs. Nora Marsden of Philadelphia is visiting her mother, Mrs. Ellen Burbank.
Mrs. Atherton and granddaughter, Evangeline, visited in Phillips recently.
Mrs. D. S. Hastings is spending a few weeks with her children in Dorchester, Mass.
Mrs. Colby and daughters of Berlin, N. H., are visiting at Miss L. M. Stearns.
Arletta Yates, of Colebrook, is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Lucinda Goodwin.
Louis Billings, of Boston, is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Billings.
Mrs. G. R. Wiley returned Friday from a few days visit with friends in Berlin, N. H.
Mr. Jack Carter went to Gardiner Monday to spend a few days with his mother and sisters.
Miss Alma Holbrook, of Brunswick is visiting at the home of her uncle, Mr. J. U. Purington.
Miss Phebe Crooker, of Bryant's Pond, spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in Bethel.
John L. Dyer and wife are camping out for a month at Birch Lodge, Howard Pond, Hanover.
Mrs. Fannie Twitchell and her daughter, Mrs. Emma Sturgis, are guests of the Misses Twitchell.
Robert M. Young has returned to Boston after a short stay with friends here and at Locke's Mills.
Miss Ella Emory, who has been with Dr. Wight's family the past two years, is at home for a few weeks' vacation.
Mrs. Alice Vail and grandson, Clarence MacDonald, have returned from a few weeks' visit in Newry, Grafton and Upton.
Mrs. Caroline M. Andrews went to Fryeburg, Saturday. She will visit friends there and at Lovell before her return.
Mrs. Nora Marsden, night superintendent of the Medico Chirurgical Hospital, Philadelphia, is visiting her children at the home of her mother, Mrs. Ellen Burbank.
Prof. W. S. Wight goes to Lewiston, Me., to conduct the singing at camp-meeting this week after which he will go to Somerset county to start his fall singing classes.
Mrs. Heiber went to her home in Portland, Monday, where she will spend two weeks and then go to New York. She will return to Bethel with all the fall and winter millinery in the early fall.
Miss Annie M. Murdock, Frederick D. Murdock and Edward C. Hildroth of Cambridge, visited at H. M. Farwell's, Sunday July 21st. Miss Murdock will remain with her cousin, Mrs. Farwell for a few weeks.
Rev. F. E. Potter and son, Clifford, of Kezar Falls, have been the guests of friends in town for the past few days. Mr. Potter preached at the M. E. church Sunday morning and will also preach next Sunday. There will be services whether the bell rings or not.

A hardy gurdy this morning on the street attracted the attention of the small boys and the larger ones too.

Mrs. Colby and daughters have returned to Berlin. Little Eleanor will remain with her aunt, Miss Lillian Stearns, for a visit.

Mrs. J. F. Coolidge is to vacate the Bean rent on the corner of Railroad and Mechanic streets. She will move to the Steam mill neighborhood.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kellogg have just returned from Middlesex, N. Y., where Mrs. Kellogg was called by the illness of her father. While there Mr. Kellogg disposed of some real estate.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Schada of Boston were guests of Mrs. A. Van Den Kerckhoven over Sunday. Mr. Schada returned to Boston, Monday, but Mrs. Schada will remain another week.

Miss Hallie Card of Rochester, N. Y., is with her cousin, Mrs. John Kellogg, for the summer vacation. A portion of the time will be spent in Bethel and the remainder at the Kellogg farm in Newry.

Miss Isabel Shirley, accompanied by her niece Miss Shirley Russell and Miss Mabel Gleason, spent last Wednesday and Thursday at Poplar Tavern and the Nature Camps. A pleasant time is reported by the trio.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Skinner of Dorchester, Mass., are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter, born July 12. The little lady has been named Ruth. Mrs. Skinner is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Hastings.

Frank Barton entertained eight little guests last Friday, the occasion being the eighth anniversary of his birthday. The little folks had a most enjoyable time and departed, wishing their little host many happy returns of the day.

Mrs. Ella Carter and daughter, Florence and Julia, who are very pleasantly located for the summer in the elegant home of Mrs. Laura Richards, the authoress, at Gardiner, entertained Mrs. C. H. Harvey of Augusta, Sunday July 15th.

Mr. N. R. Springer, who has been ill for the past week, was operated upon for appendicitis Saturday morning by Dr. Williams of Auburn assisted by Dr. Wight of Bethel. Neighbors and friends will be pleased to learn that the news from the sickroom this (Tuesday) morning is encouraging.

On the evening of July 16th Sunset Rebekah Lodge was visited by the President of the Rebekah Assembly of Maine, Mrs. Annie K. Adams of Belfast. The degree was conferred upon six candidates and the work done by the Degree Staff in a very satisfactory manner. Under Good and Welfare the President gave us an interesting talk on the work accomplished by the Order for the San Francisco sufferers and toward the building of an Odd Fellows Home in Maine. Words of encouragement and commendation were given the members of the staff. Refreshments were served to about 50 members. A feeling of sadness pervaded the meeting occasioned by the recent death of one of our most helpful and devoted members, Bro. T. B. Kendall, who died July 10th, 1906.

OVATION TO PROF. STEPHEN THURLOW.

Many former pupils of Gould's Academy and citizens of Bethel will be interested in the following extracts from the Pottsville, Pa., papers. Prof. Thurlow is most pleasantly remembered by a large circle of friends, who will be pleased to learn of the high esteem in which he is held in the state of his adoption.
"Representatives of forty-four classes, which passed out as graduates of the Pottsville High school, assembled at Union Hall last evening to do honors to him, whom every scholar, who has ever sat at his feet of learning, loves and ever reveres and whom this community, in which he has resided for the past quarter of a century, esteems as one of the mainstays and benefactors. It is estimated that fully 500 alumni were present besides a large representation of Pottsville's best citizens.
The hall was elaborately decorated and streamers of crimson and white—the Alumni colors—were suspended from the corners of the hall, meeting at the big chandelier. More than a hundred pennons representing the different colleges where the alumni have been students, added much to the effectiveness of the decorations. The stage was fringed with palms and hothouse plants and on the rear wall of the stage to the left was placed a banner with "Amherst-1872", the date of Prof. Thurlow's graduation from college, while on the right side was a banner

with "P. H. S. 1881" the date of Prof. Thurlow's acceptance of the principalship of the Pottsville High school. A cozy corner was daintily fitted up where Prof. and Mrs. Thurlow and the faculty sat during the speech making.

After a concert given by the orchestra, the president of the Alumni Association stated that the object of the gathering was a tribute to Prof. Thurlow's silver anniversary as head of the school. One of the oldest members of the association in eloquent words spoke of the work Prof. Thurlow has accomplished in the past twenty-five years in character building, by the magnificent example he has set and the principles he has instilled into the hearts and minds of his pupils. Mrs. Thurlow also shared in the tribute which he paid.

A graduate of the school said Prof. Thurlow was universally esteemed and held in the highest regard, and numerous letters were read from former pupils all appreciative of the foundation work received at the High School.

To Major Heber Thompson fell the pleasant duty to present to Prof. Thurlow the testimonial contributed from pupils from nearly all the states. Before proceeding with the official duty Major Thompson reviewed in part the work of the professor in school, church and community. Instead of presenting to you a gold headed cane, upon which, after another quarter of a century you might begin to lean, the Alumni Association in its wisdom thought best to present this little check. (Which proved to be \$2000).

The professor in acceptance, spoke in his happiest vein and paid a warm tribute to former pupils and friends. "I prize the love and esteem of pupils and citizens and the feeling expressed here tonight more than gold. My appointment to the position was unsought but brought about by the influence of my Maine friend, W. F. Woodbury, who was then on the School Board. Not the gift, but the spirit which prompted this testimonial was most cherished. After inviting all to attend his 50th anniversary, he closed amid great applause.

A reception was held, when the large audience greeted Professor and Mrs. Thurlow with a warm handclasp and congratulations, after which the orchestra furnished music for dancing until the hours arrived to say good night.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that Gerry Lynn Brooks of Upton, Maine, has made application to the State Board of Bar Examiners for examination for admission to the Bar at the next session of the Board to be held at Portland on the first Tuesday of August, 1906.
John B. Madigan
Secretary of the Board.

3w8

YOUR SATISFACTION IS MY AIM.

If my Goods, Prices and Treatment are not to your entire satisfaction I am the loser so I strive to please you in every way.
If I can offer you an exceptionally good bargain it is to our mutual advantage so I am always on the lookout in buying to purchase what will not only sell but please the buyer in both quality and price.

Just now I have some especially good values in DRESS TRIMMINGS.

Cream and White lace edge from 29c up
Overlases to march, 45c. up
Medallions, 10c up

Don't forget my line of ladies' and children's hose, 10c. up;
And ladies' Jersey Underwear, 12c., 15c. and 25c

EDWARD KING, Bethel, Maine.

Here is A Chance

To bring the CROCKER Fountain Pen to the attention of the public and to attract attention to the easy method of filling the same. I shall give free \$5.00 Crocker Fountain Pen, Sterling Silver Mounted

to the person who will write legibly the greatest number of times on one side of a regular postal card the following sentence: "King sells the Crocker Fountain Pen, you blow it to fill it."

Every one can try it. Name and address of contestant must also appear on the postal card. Contest will close Sept. 15th. Send all cards to Edward King, Jeweler & Optician, BETHEL, ME

TOURING CAR For Sale.

A Rambler Touring car, same model as this year, bought June 20 last, year new from the factory. We bought this car to do our delivering with but found that a regular delivery car was what we needed and we now offer this beautiful car with extra tire, fine lamps with big search light, all tools, boots and equipments, for sale. It is in first class condition and a good trade for some one wanting a pleasure car.

Address
NOVELTY CLOAK STORE,
126 & 128 Lisbon St.,
Sand's Building, Lewiston, Me.

YOUR CHECK BOOK



will quickly settle all disputes as to bills you have paid. The check stub shows the record, and the cancelled check, which we return to you, with the endorsement of the party who received the money, constitutes a positive and indisputable receipt. Open an account with any amount and pay ALL your bills by check.

BETHEL NATIONAL BANK
BETHEL, ME.

—Bargains!—

I will sell at private sale for the following two weeks,

Household Furniture

Consisting in part of

Chamber Sets. Tables, Chairs, Sofas Including one Bed Sofa, China Closet, Walnut Extension Table, Side Board, Genuine Hair Mattresses, Spring Beds, Mirrors, and other articles to numerous to mention.

ALSO

Patent Roller Lawn Swing, Stable Furniture, Express Wagon, Harnesses, Etc. Etc.

All the above are in good condition and will be sold at low prices.

G. R. WILEY,

Bethel, July 23, 1906.

I was a Great Sufferer from SICK HEADACHE

Dear Sirs:—So. Penobscot, Me., Feb. 13, 1906.
I used your "L. F." Bitters for sick headache from which I was a great sufferer. I never found anything like it. We also used it for JAUNDICE in our family. It made a quick cure.

Yours truly, Mrs. VINTON C. GRAY.

Eminent physicians say that three-quarters of all diseases come from poor digestion, inactive liver and bowels. A 35c. bottle of "L. F." Atwood's Medicine will cure all these troubles and prevent serious sickness.

Free. Colored Postal Cards, 50 subjects. Write us, E. H. Ray's Sons, Selling Agents, Portland, Me.

BUSINESS CARDS.

HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
Bethel, Me.

H. H. HASTINGS,
Attorney at Law,
Frye office, Bethel, Me.

Long distance Telephone.
DR. I. H. WIGHT,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office in Residence at Bethel,
Wormell Stand, Bethel, Maine.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

TRAINS GOING EAST.

	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Island Pond, leave...	1.20	6.30	12.55
Gorham,	3.31	8.20	2.50
Gilead,	3.45	8.40	3.10
West Bethel,	3.57	8.50	3.20
Bethel, arrive	4.05	9.00	3.28
Locke Mills,	4.10	9.10	3.37
Bryant Pond,	4.22	9.18	3.43
South Paris,	4.51	9.50	4.04
Lewiston,	5.50	10.45	4.55
Portland, arrive, ..	6.40	11.30	5.45

TRAINS GOING WEST.

	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Portland, leave	8.15	1.30	8.30
Lewiston,	9.05	2.25	9.20
South Paris,	10.07	3.26	10.15
Bryant Pond,	10.34	4.05	10.45
Locke Mills,	10.41	4.15	10.53
BETHEL, arrive	10.50	4.25	11.10
West Bethel,	10.57	4.35	11.22
Gilead,	11.07	4.51	11.32
Gorham,	11.30	5.40	11.48

Beginning Monday, June 18, the train leaving Gorham at 8.20 a.m. and Portland at 1.30 will carry parlor cars making parlor car service between Berlin and Boston each way.

SUNDAY EXCURSIONS.
Excursions to Gorham and Berlin began June 3rd and will run each Sunday till Oct. 2, fare 45c., round trip. Trains leaving Bethel at 11.12 a.m. Returning leaves Berlin at 4 p.m. arriving in Bethel at 5.05.

D. E. HAYES, Agent.

Pine State Custom Shoes

For men and women, \$3.50. Best shoe made in Maine Also Pillsbury-Hove shoe for children. I also have a good stock of Rubbers, Leggings, Moccasins, etc.

Repairing Done well and Promptly

E. E. RANDALL.

MAIN ST., BETHEL.
I DO NOT KEEP THE

ONLY GROCERY IN BETHEL.

But I have a complete stock of

Groceries, Confectionery, Fruits, Nuts, Tobacco and Cigars.

If you don't see what you want, ask for it.

R. E. L. Farwell, Bethel, Me.

E. E. Whitney & Co.
BETHEL ME.

Marble & Granite
*** Workers.

Chaste Designs.
First-Class workmanship.

Letters of inquiry promptly answered. See our work.

Get our prices.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.

PEOPLE FRIGHTENED.

Severe Earthquake Shock in New Mexico.

ALBUQUERQUE, N.M., July 23.—Refugees in large numbers are arriving here from Socorro, where great damage has been wrought by a succession of daily earthquakes since July 2. In that time not an hour has passed without one or more quakes. The center of the disturbances is a zone 30 miles long by about 10 miles wide, running from the Ladrone mountains south-east, through Socorro, San Antonio and San Marial. This side of the belt, the shocks have been hardly felt. Each one is preceded by a loud rumbling like heavy thunder, which can be heard approaching from the northwest before it reaches Socorro.

Senor Baca, of Socorro, until recently district attorney, is here with his family. He says that people are leaving on every train and those who cannot ride on the trains are leaving by wagon. About 2000 people are camping out in tents and no one dares go indoors. About all residences and business blocks in the town have been irreparably damaged. There has been much distress among the people who are camping in the open, as heavy rains have fallen in the last two days, one being the heaviest for 50 years.

KILLED BY AN AUTOMOBILE.

A Bad Accident Occurs in Buffalo, N. Y.

Walter M. Wilson, a pawnbroker, well known also as promoter of athletic meets, was killed, this afternoon, in an automobile accident. His wife, Mrs. Lillian Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schweigert, and Louis Block, manager of the local branch of the Ford Automobile Company, were badly injured. Wilson was acting as driver. A party of 10 in two automobiles left the city for a run to Williamsville. The machines were spinning along the smooth road at a high rate of speed, with Wilson's car about 500 feet in the lead, when some part of the running gear of the forward automobile gave way. The machine swerved to the left onto the trolley tracks, which border the highway, ran along the rails, a distance of 15 feet and crashed into a trolley pole. The automobile was smashed to pieces. Mr. Wilson was hurled head foremost into a pile of railroad material and was instantly killed, his skull being fractured in two places. Mr. Block, Mrs. Wilson and Mrs. Schweigert were caught in the wreckage of the machine and sustained severe injuries. Schweigert escaped, with a severe shaking up. The two women and Block were brought to the hospitals in this city.

ATTENTION COMRADES!

There will be a Grand Reunion and Review at the Maine State Fair Grounds, in Lewiston, Thursday, September 6th, 1906, of the Veterans of the Civil War, '61 to '65.

A FREE DINNER WILL BE SERVED AT 12 O'CLOCK, NOON.

The lines will form for parade and review at 1.30 p. m. and will march once around the track and be reviewed by Governor Cobb.

In the formation of lines the Cavalry Regiments will have the right, followed by the Batteries of Artillery and Regiments of Infantry in order of numbers, from first to last organized.

Officers of Regiments and Battery Organizations will form their lines ready to take place in line, and so far as possible, will have some banner or other device to distinguish it.

General Chamberlain has kindly consented to lead this grand parade of veterans.

After the parade a grand Campfire will be held in the Pavilion; General C. P. Mattocks presiding, who has invited able and noted speakers.

Dinner will be served and Campfire held under an immense tent 50x250 feet, and other smaller tents will be pitched for various uses.

The G. A. R. badge or button, Regimental badge or button of the Loyal Legion, first class, will admit comrades to the grounds and dinner.

I hereby request all organizations intending to participate to notify me not later than August 25th, of the approximate number that will be present from their organization, and from their vicinity, in order that we may prepare for their reception and entertainment, as far as possible.

This will no doubt be the last time we shall ever meet in such a way, and let there be a strenuous effort by every veteran to be present and answer here.

D. B. Stevens,
Chairman Ex. Committee, Lewiston, Me.
All comrades intending to accept the above invitation are requested to send their names to H. C. Barker before this date.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H.*

QUAKE AT BRUNSWICK.

Many Persons Were Awakened By a Shock.

Last Friday people in different sections of the town were awakened early by what is generally believed to have been a local earthquake. It was a very slight vibration and no damage was done. The disturbance occurred four or five minutes before 3 o'clock. A careful search failed to locate any explosion and finally the opinion became fixed that a shock confined to this immediate vicinity had been felt.

A SUMMER RESORT.

Bucksport Offering Special Inducements to Summer Visitors.

Bucksport is making a special effort this year to entertain the summer visitor. In fact, she is offering him some inducements to sojourn with her. The boarding house of the East Maine seminary has been converted into a summer hotel. The beautiful situation of the campus overlooking the Penobscot river makes it a delightful place for summer rest. Some thirty people are enjoying themselves at Oak Hill at the present time. A souvenir book of the town will be issued soon.

MOVE TO LEWISTON.

L. B. and B. Offices to Come from Brunswick.

It has been fully decided to move the headquarters of the Lewiston, Brunswick and Bath street-railway from Brunswick to Lewiston.

Rooms have been secured on Lisbon street over the Manufacturers and Mechanics bank in Pillsbury block. For sometime this building has been undergoing repairs.

Large rooms both at the front and the rear have been secured. These have been wholly remodeled with new wood-work, hand ware, large plate glass windows and frescoing and new hard wood floors have been laid.

Negotiations have been on for some time with the Union Water Power Company for a lease of the vacant lot between the B. Peak building and the pumping station on Main street for an office building for the electric road, but no satisfactory lease could be obtained and the officials say they will not erect any structure at present.

Instead they will remodel the present waiting room at the head of Lisbon street and locate the headquarters as stated above.

ROCKERFELLER HAS SAILED.

Paris, July 20.—John D. Rockefeller sailed for New York this evening on the steamer, Amerika. He occupied a private car attached to the steamer train and was accompanied by his physician and members of his family. Mr. Rockefeller declined to discuss the announcements of legal proceedings against him which are awaiting his arrival in the United States.

WILL BE ARRESTED.

Sheriff Groves, of Findlay, Ohio, who has in his possession a warrant for the arrest of John D. Rockefeller on the criminal charge recently filed in the probate court by County Prosecutor Davis, charging Mr. Rockefeller, as the alleged owner of the Standard Oil Company, with violation of the Valentine trust law, says either he or one of his deputies will attempt to serve the warrant upon the landing of Mr. Rockefeller in New York. It is said further, that if the papers are served Governor Harris will at once be asked to make requisition on Governor Higgins of New York for extradition papers. The claim is set up, however, that as the information and warrant only charge a misdemeanor, no requisition under the law can be issued.

PLANTING RASPBERRIES.

Method by Which the Work of Setting Out Can Be Rapidly Completed.

The cut shows a method for the rapid "setting out" of raspberry and blackberry canes. Select land that had a hoed crop the year before. Plow, manure and thoroughly cultivate. Then run straight furrows (about six feet apart for raspberries, and eight feet for blackberries) across the field to be planted, and set the canes in the furrows as shown in the cut. A one-horse plow can turn the soil back to the canes, which can then be straightened up, and the ground be smoothed with a hand hoe.

Shut Out American Vines.
The canton of Geneva, Switzerland, has forbidden the importation of rooted American grapevines, whether grafted or not; scions will be permitted entry, after passing inspection. This prohibition is due to fear of phylloxera. Geneva has 4,600 acres of grapevines; the adjoining Canton de Vaud, with 17,000 acres of grapes, also prohibits American grapevines.

Cut out and burn all black knots on plum or cherry trees. Then tell your neighbor to do the same.

DIRT IS FLYING

In Panama—Builders Awaiting Arrival of President.

WASHINGTON, July 21.—Brigadier General Peter C. Haines, a member of the Isthmian Canal commission, who has just returned from Panama, said today that the builders of the canal are already awaiting with great interest the proposed visit of President Roosevelt to the canal zone. It would mark the expansion of work to full blast and would produce an excellent effect throughout.

On his tour of inspection through the zone, General Haines was gratified with the wonderful advance made in providing adequate water supply for the city of Panama and in the rapid extension of facilities for the housing and comfort of the Government employees. A large hotel is being built by the United States Government outside the city of Panama for the exclusive use of the employees. Many already live in houses furnished with the water in the zone. The Government eating houses provide excellent and gradually improving service at low rates—30 cents a meal.

"The dirt is going out," added General Haines. "At Culebra 19 shovels of the proposed 50 or 60 are already at work. The dirt is going out fast and in increasing volume. That part of the enterprise is keeping in step and will be carried out on schedule time, together with all other parts."

State of Maine.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

In conformity with the provisions of Chapter forty-two of the Public Laws of eighteen hundred and ninety-nine, deeming it for the best interest of the State, the Commissioners of Inland Fisheries and Game, after due notice to all persons interested in the subject matter of said petition, and public hearing thereon in the locality to be affected, and deeming it necessary and proper for the protection and preservation of the inland fish of the State, hereby adopt the following useful Rules and Regulations relating to the times and places in which and the circumstances under which inland fish may be taken in the waters of Moose Bog, Barker's Lake, Upper and Lower Black Ponds in Oxford County.

It shall be unlawful to fish for, take, catch or kill any kind of fish at any time in any of the waters of Moose Bog, Barker's Lake, Upper and Lower Black Ponds, located at the head waters of the Magalloway River, in Oxford County, for a period of three years from July 14th, A. D. 1906.

L. T. Carleton,
J. W. Brackett,
E. E. Ring,
Commissioners of Inland Fisheries and Game.

Rheumatism Badly Cripples a Baldwinville Farmer.

URIC-O Quickly Cured Him.
Treated 2 Years with a High Priced Physician With No Success.

Mr. Frank Howe, a prominent farmer in the town of Van Buren, says: "I visited the best physician in Syracuse, who treated me for about two years for rheumatism. I spent in that time several hundred dollars and seemed to grow worse instead of better each day. Being on crutches and forced to drive to the train and hobbling to the doctor's office became very discouraging, let alone the sleepless nights and fearful hours of pain. I was advised to quit doctoring and try Smith's Specific Urlic-O. I purchased a seventy-five cent bottle, took it home and used it that day as directed.

"Those fearful sciatic pains left me, my blood seemed to let loose and flow freely, I felt different and knew the next morning I had found a cure, as I slept and rested well all that night something I had not done before in two years. I used in all six bottles of Urlic-O and have never felt the return of the disease, had no use for crutches or cane since the first day's treatment. I know that Urlic-O does not contain alcohol or opiates and that it works in a wonderful way on the blood, bladder, muscles and kidneys and is the only way on earth to cure rheumatism."

Frank Howe,
Baldwinsville, N. Y., R. F. D.
Urlic-O is sold at seventy-five cents per bottle, is a liquid internal treatment good for rheumatism only, and will cure each and every case of rheumatism if properly used. Samples and circulars will be cheerfully sent free by addressing The Smith Drug Company, Syracuse, N. Y.

Urlic-O is sold in Bethel by W. E. Bosserman, who highly recommends the remedy.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Don't Know It.

How To Find Out.
Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; if it stains your linen, it is evidence of kidney trouble; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

What to Do.
There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in 50c. and \$1. sizes. You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful discovery and a book that tells more about it, both sent absolutely free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Home of Swamp-Root, Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

JOLLYING THE CASHIER.

Pretty Change-Maker Understands It and Makes the Best of It.

"It's just an all-along-the-line jolly," said the pretty cashier in a quick lunch restaurant to a Washington Star man. "You see, it's this way: The natural chivalry of man makes him want to say something pleasant to the opposite sex, especially after eating, so he fires it off at the cashier, who can't run, and has to sit and take it. And a pretty face makes the inspiration more intense? Oh, I don't know, to be sure. I understand you were alluding to somebody else. But we expect it, and it is accepted as it is offered—in good part and friendly feeling that doesn't impose an obligation of future acquaintance."

"It's part of the business, this being pleasant to strangers. But some men are really witty, and their passing of the time of day remarks helps to break the monotony of banging these metal keys to this cash register and saying 'thank you' about a million times a day. But the really bright remark is the exception. While all men think themselves humorists, very few all the part acceptably. It is usually the same old gags, to which are returned the same old forced smiles and regulation replies."

"The great objection to a cashier's occupation is that it is so confining and admits of no exercise except with the hands and wrists. Then we have to be responsible for any shortage in change. During the rush hours at noon, when every man is in a hurry to get through with his meal and back to his business in the shortest possible time, and we have to make change for half a dozen at once, we sometimes make mistakes. I nearly every case the excess in change is handed back, however, with a polite remark calling our attention to our error. In these instances our smiles are real and not of the regulation variety. Some men are so horribly mean that they keep the excess and probably spend it with glee for an additional supply of cigarettes, though I have had customers return overpayments in change the next day, not discovering it at the time the money was handed them. Oh, yes, sometimes we hand out short change, but we don't intend to do that, you know."

TEST OF RAT KILLING DOGS

Fox Terrier Proves the Better on Singles; Bull Terrier on Bunches.

Which is the better rat killer, fox terrier or bull terrier? Watchmen and engineers of buildings in the North side hide and cold storage district centering in Kinzie street have begun a series of contests to find an answer to the question, reports the Chicago Daily News. They have Snap, a black and white fox terrier, arrayed against Terry, a brindled bull terrier, that the relative merits of the two breeds of dogs may be learned. Records of the slaughter of nearly 600 rats show Snap to be the better dog in quick, sharp fights with single specimens from the traps, while Terry is his superior in battles against numbers of the rodents.

From six to ten traps are opened each morning, either in a blind alley adjoining a cold storage house or at the intersection of La Salle avenue and Kinzie street. The dogs are usually freed just as a cage is opened, and from two to four rats dumped out. Sometimes as many as six rats are turned loose at once, but seldom do any of them escape. A snap of teeth from either dog usually means a broken neck for the rat which suffers it.

The rat tribes which infest the cellars of stores in the rawhide district are fierce and made up of hard fighters. Rats which weigh from two to three pounds are not uncommon. These animals invariably run to corners when freed, then turn and fight the dogs until death. Snap and Terry sometimes have to kill as many as 40 rats in a morning. They do it usually in less than half an hour.

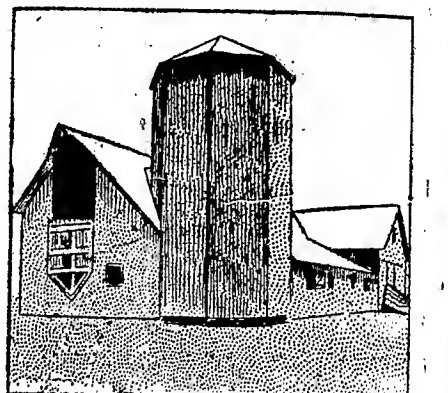


THE DAIRY

THE OCTAGONAL SILO.

Prof. Fraser of the Opinion That It Is Not the Most Approved Type.

The accompanying cut shows an octagonal silo located in one corner of a barn. The illustration is from bulletin 102 of the Illinois experiment station. Prof. Fraser, after long experience, says that this is not a shape to be approved. It is better than the square silo, because its walls can be made more rigid than the walls of the



AN OCTAGONAL SILO.

square silo. The latter has walls that cannot be sprung out and it has no corners, while the octagonal silo has. The corner is always a place for the air to get in, and the presence of air means the spoiling of the silage.

The location in the corner of the barn was and is popular. In the feeding of beef cattle or other animals than milk cows the location seems to be a good one. But for cows giving milk it is different, as the odor from the silage will taint the milk in spite of all the care that can be exercised by the milkers. An odor once in the milk cannot be entirely dissipated by any kind of aeration yet devised.

THE LARGE FARM.

An Argument Against Their Being Maintained in the Thickly Settled States.

Large farms in our thickly settled states are not a benefit to any community. The farms comprising ten and twelve thousand acres of land result in dwarfing the social life of the people living on them. We knew of one city located between two such farms. Citizens there say that these two great farms are a cause of detriment to the whole township. The people living upon them are practically all transients. The owner of one lives in a large city hundreds of miles away, and his employees are people that have no particular interest in the prosperity of that part of the country. It is practically impossible to build up a proper community spirit where every man feels that his position is only temporary, and that to-morrow he may move on. It is a fact, too, that many of these large farms have been financial failures during a large part of their existence.

The man that tries to manage a 10,000-acre farm on high-priced land has a very difficult task on his hands. He cannot expect his employees to have the same interest in things that they would have if they were the owners. One farm is divided up into 23 sub-farms, and in each of the 23 farm-houses is a tenant and his family, and he is supposed to look after the interest of 320 acres of land. But he is a hired man and thinks all that he can get from it is his salary and the few things he can raise around his house. Is there any reason to suppose that he will bend every energy to make the piece of land bloom and blossom, as he would if it were his own? Being only a transient, there is no inducement for him to improve the looks of the property. There is the eternal presence of the idea of the lack of permanency in his position. This passes to his wife and to his children. He can in the main regard his position only as a stepping stone to something else. What we need, urges the Farmer's Review, is medium-sized farms—not vast farms.

The writer has in mind another farm of 10,000 acres existing in the state of Illinois. The man who created that farm is wealthy and seems to have a mania for adding farm to farm. Some years ago the writer rode over this farm, and the effect made upon him was very disagreeable. The land was hardly half-tilled! The pastures were producing only meager growths of wild grasses. The tenants' houses were small and occupied mostly by men. The owner did not care to employ men with large families, as the state law would compel him to support a schoolhouse and teacher. This is always the tendency of these large farms. The owners wish to employ on them only men with small families, or men with no families, or men that have children that have grown beyond the school age. Their whole financial interests lie in a direction contrary to that of the well-equipped schoolhouse. The great farm in our thickly settled states is un-American in its make-up and its tendency.

In a few places in this country the farmers are growing chicory for its root, which is used to mix with cheap coffees. The soil required is a light sandy loam, and about the same preparation should be given the ground as when corn is to be planted on it.

Pleasant Evening Reveries.

CUDDLE

(Los Angeles
As the evening
Then 'tis cuddle
When my baby,
land,
Comes a-rumpin'
Comes and begs
On my knees
As the purpling
In the gleaming

And he cuddles
As the freighting
And across the
Ghastly flickering
And two dimpled
Are clasped tight
Ah, was richer,
Placed about one

And I clasp and
Little tousled
As he begs dad
Which a hundred
Begs to have me
Of the quaint
Of the bears—th
Living in the

Soon the drooping
Cover up two
An! the tousled
On my breast
Lower yet, till, d
Cuddled close
With the glory o
In his sleeping

In his eyes, in w
Shines the bea
Till I know that
My wee golden
Ah, the sweetness
Making life on
With a dimpled
When it comes

Patience and hope
To bear the cares and
Money and time
burdens of life, an
of all mortals are tho
of either than they k

Do today's duty, fig
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you saw.

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task. People who att
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against him.

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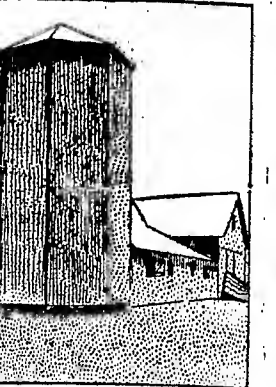
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DIARY

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Type.

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THE HOME CIRCLE.

Pleasant Evening Reveries—A Column Dedicated to Tired Mothers as They Join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

CUDDLE TIME.

(Los Angeles Express.)
As the evening shadows gather,
Then 'tis cuddle time, I know,
When my baby, dressed for Dream-
land,
Comes a-romping to me so;
Comes and begs of me to hold him
On my knees and "rock-a-bye,"
As the purpling sun sinks lower
In the gleaming western sky.

And he cuddles to me nearer,
As the frelight soft glows,
And across the dusky portals
Ghostly flickering shadows throws;
And two dimpled arms about me
Are clasped tighter for a kiss—
Ah, was richer, rarer, uckelae
Placed about one's neck than this?

And I clasp and hold him closer,
Little tousled head of gold,
As he begs dad for a "tory,"
Which a hundred times I've told;
Begs to have me "tell it over"—
Of the quaint Red Riding Hood,
Of the bears—that happy family
Living in the deep, dark wood.

Soon the drooping, drooping lashes
Cover up two eyes of brown,
And the tousled head so golden
On my breast sinks lower down;
Lower yet, till, deep in slumber,
Cuddled close to me he lies,
With the glory of the sunset
In his sleeping, dreaming eyes.

In his eyes, in whose rare luster
Shines the beauty of the dawn,
Till I know that into Dreamland
My wee golden-head has gone.
Ah, the sweetness of the pleasure,
Making life one golden rhyme,
With a dimpled babe to fondle
When it comes to cuddle time!

Patience and hope make it easier
to bear the cares and sorrows of life.

Money and time are the heaviest
burdens of life, and the unhappiest
of all mortals are those who have more
of either than they know how to use.

Do today's duty, fight today's tempta-
tions. Do not weaken or distract your-
self looking forward to things you can
not see, and could not understand if
you saw.

Failure does not always mean
weakness; it may mean strength not
quite strong enough for the greater
task. People who attempt nothing sel-
dom fail. Napoleon failed at Waterloo
because all of Europe was arrayed
against him.

There are in this world many wonder-
ful things. Crystal rivers, mountains
wearing eternal coronets of snow, the
oceans and continents, the sun riding
in majesty through its pathway of stars,
his resplendent robes trailing like burn-
ished gold over the land and sea. The
age itself in which we live is one of
miracle, but of all the wonderful crea-
tures of man and his creator, there is
nothing grander, more wonderful or
more valuable, than true woman. Her
price is far above rubies. Woman, wife,
mother! These three degrees complete
the magic circle in which she lives,
moves and has her being and glory.

Many of our brightest young men
with lives of rare promise, early turn
their attention to a political career
which soon proves their downfall. We
soon find them drinking the health of
the aspirant for political honors; drink-
ing "with the boys" to insure their
votes; drinking toasts at the reception
of the victorious candidate; drinking
with everybody before election, and
a great deal more afterwards. All this
has fixed a habit which he cannot shake
off and in the retirement of his own
home he turns to the wine bottle for
the excitement which he formed in
politics. Young men, keep out of poli-
tics only as you can let your influence
be felt for their purification.

"The first day I went to school I
wout home at recess, thinking school
was out," says Bert Walker. "As I
have grown older I find that a whole lot
of people did the same thing, and the
sad part of the affair is that too many
of us never went back." In this life be
careful that you don't go home at recess.
If you start to learn a trade or profes-
sion, stay by it and master it. Don't
chase away at recess. If you have a
business attend to it—don't go home
at recess. This going home at recess
has sent man into bankruptcy. It has
caused mother's tears to flow and
mother's heart to ache. It has made
crusty old bachelors and sour old maids.
It has filled worlds with ignorance and
made barren deserts of plains. Going
home at recess means that you have
fallen asleep at the switch and your
train has plunged into the ditch. Al-
ways stay until school is out.

HOW SHE LEARNED.

One of the Incidents of Life Which
Make Us Thoughtful of Others.

"Margaret, where have you learned
the patience and the wisdom? Who
taught you how to be a beautiful
mother?"

They were sitting side by side before
a blazing fire—the girl-mother and the
girl who had not married—renewing the
comradship of schooldays, with the
added tenderness of a friendship that
had been growing, in spite of separa-
tion, through a half-dozen years.

"I have noticed it ever since I came,"
Mary Coman went on. "The way you
manage Brotherboy, especially. You
are firm, and yet you are so fair with
him. And you're different, dear. You're
more loving and forgiving, more ready
to see the other person's point of view."

The young mother leaned forward and
taking the miniature of a little girl from
the table, laid it in Mary Coman's
hands.

"She taught me all I have learned,"
she said, softly. "And she is teaching
me every day. I love to feel that she is
here yet, Mary. That is one reason we
go on calling Philip 'Brotherboy,' even
since he is the only one we have left.
I haven't talked about it with you,
Mary, except in the letters, and there
was one thing that I never could write.
I—I wasn't patient and wise with Elea-
nor. No don't say it, I wasn't. She
was the first one, you know, and she
seemed to be mine, as a matter of
course. I simply required sweetness and
obedience from her without much
thought about the model she saw in me,
and you know how my temper used to
get the better of me sometimes, dear."

"The very night before she was tak-
en ill I was tired and nervous, and when
she spilled a glass of milk all over my
new gown I lost control of myself com-
pletely. I think I gave her a little
shake. I know I scolded—like a cross
child not like a mother. But she
stood and looked up at me with big,
wondering eyes and all she said when I
stopped was, 'Is manner naughty now?'"

"It wasn't saucy, she was just a
baby! But she knew I was behaving as
she did when I called her naughty."

"Then the next morning she was ill,
and it was only one week, Mary. Such
suffering all the time, and such patience
and gentleness! She wanted to keep
her little hand in mine, and the last
night, as I was sitting there, I told her
how sorry I was that I hadn't always
been good and sweet—and asked her
to forgive me for the times I had been
cross. She was almost too weak to
answer, but she patted my hand and
whispered, 'El'nor knows. Manner was
only tired!'"

The mother's voice broke, and the
only answer that came was a long pres-
sure of the hand. But a sweet, uncon-
scious influence had widened by one
more ripple. Another soul had felt the
leading touch of the little child—
Youth's Companion.

MAGNIFICENT CARS ON GRAND TRUNK.

The Tourist Traffic over the Grand
Trunk Railway System to the "High-
lands of Ontario" is larger than in
any other part of Canada, and each
year for several years past the Com-
pany have been improving their road-
bed, relaying the tracks with 80 pound
rails, and augmenting their equipment
with modern and luxurious coaches,
dining cars and parlor cars, until their
present trains are among the finest on
the continent. The latest additions placed
on this division of the line are a
series of Buffet-Parlor Cars, built espe-
cially in the Montreal shops for this
traffic. They are models of elegance,
both in their exterior and interior fin-
ish. Eighty-one feet long, they contain
a parlor with seating capacity for 29
passengers, a smoking-room with seats
for seven people, and in addition an
exceptionally large buffet is provided
for serving meals in the parlor section
of the car.

The inside finish of the car is carried
out in a handsome design of mahogany
with antique bronze trimmings, while
the upholstery is done with green star
plush and the ceiling of the car paint-
ed green with gold ornamentation, the
result achieved being a happy blending
of color and a pleasing harmony
throughout. The lighting features are
combination fixtures for gas and elec-
tricity. Handsome Wilton carpets of
choice design cover the parlor and
ladies' dressing-room, and rubber-tilling
the smoking-room, buffet and passages.
The cars are equipped with six-wheeled
trucks, Westinghouse high speed brakes,
air signals, and other modern appliances.
They are the standard Grand Trunk
color (bottle green) and weight 116,300
lbs. each.

Couldn't Stand It.

"Beg pardon, sir," said the butler;
"but I'm going to leave next week."
"Don't I pay you enough?" queried
Mr. Neurich.

"Oh, yes, sir," answered the but-
ler, "I have nothing to complain of
on that score, and you are all right
yourself, but I can't get along with
your wife."

"How's that?" asked Neurich.
"Why, you see, sir," explained the
other, "she doesn't seem to realize that
I can pack my grip and get out at any
time, so she just bosses me around as
if I was you, sir."—Chicago Daily
News.

The Pot and the Kettle.
"Really," said the little missus, "it's
something dreadful with that woman
next door. She does nothing but talk
the whole day long. She can't get any
work done, I'm sure."

"Oh!" said Browne. "Who does she
talk to?"

"Why, to me, dear, of course," re-
plied the charming creature. "Over
the fence."

Two Readings.
Funny Fellow (entering a restaur-
ant)—I see you have a sign out here
"Oysters. Families supplied."
Proprietor—Yes, sir.
Funny Fellow—Well, I'd like a fami-
ly. He, he!

Proprietor—Sam, bring an oyster's
worth for the gentleman.—N. Y.
Weekly.

Those Pigeonholed Manuscripts.
Magazine Editor—This is a grand
article; noble, glorious! By some re-
nowned writer, isn't it?
Assistant—No, sir; by one Tom
Hayseed, of Hayseedville. Shall I
send it back?

Editor—No, it's too good to lose.
Put it away until he becomes famous.
—N. Y. Weekly.

His Picture.
Dibbs (facetiously)—This is a pic-
ture of my wife's first husband.
Dobbs—Great snakes! What a
brainless looking idiot! But I didn't
know your wife was married before
she met you.

Dibbs—She wasn't. That is a pic-
ture of myself at the age of 20.—Tit-
Bits.

Discretion.
"You never joined in any of the
criticism that was directed against
the railroads while congress was in
session."

"No. You see I'm a commuter and
know better than to talk back, no
matter what a railroad does to me."
—Washington Star.

Married Her.
Binks—So you've got married, old
fellow, while I have been away?
Dinks—Yes.
Binks—Well, I congratulate you on
having shaken off that she-dragon of
a housekeeper of yours at last.
Dinks—Oh, don't make any mistake.
I've married her!—Tit-Bits.

Socially Speaking.
"Are the Brinkinses what you
would call in the swim?"
"Not exactly," answered Miss Cay-
enne. "They are just on the edge.
They are what you might call 'wad-
ers,' but not 'swimmers.'"—Washing-
ton Star.

Quite a Difference.
Patience—Was she disappointed in
love?
Patience—No; only in marriage.—
Yonkers Statesman.

Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease.
A powder for swollen, tired, hot smarting feet.
Sample sent FREE. Also Free Sample of the Foot-
Ease Sanitary Corn-Pad, a new invention. Ad-
dress, Allen S. Olmstead, Le Roy, N. Y.

A Correct Diagnosis.
George—Eh? You got engaged last
night, Gus, my old, my dear friend,
tell me how you did it.
Gus—Really, I hardly know myself.
Couldn't help it. Just like falling
downstairs. I was on the edge of a
proposal, she gave me a push, and
there I was engaged.

"Well, I haven't had any such ex-
perience. Every time I try to start, my
knees knock together, and my teeth
 chatter, and my tongue cleaves to the
roof of my mouth. I've tried a dozen
times to pop the question to Miss De
Pink, and slumped every time."
"And did she let you slump?"
"Yes."
"You are courting the wrong girl."
—N. Y. Weekly.

Fishing for a Compliment.
"She said you were fishing for a
compliment the last time you were
up at her house, but that you didn't
get it."

"Why, I don't recall having said any-
thing that she could have construed
that way."
"Well, she says you did."
"Did she say what it was?"
"Yes; she said that you asked her
if she considered monkeys intelligent."
—Houston Post.

An Unsympathetic Description.
"What has your boy been studying?"
asked the neighbor.
"Well, fur one thing," answered
Farmer Cornstossel, "he's been study-
ing botany."

"What is botany?"
"Botany is what teaches a man the
names of a whole lot of things he
hasn't sense enough to raise."—Wash-
ington Star.

Here is Relief for Women.
Mother Gray, a nurse in New York, discovered an
aromatic pleasant herb cure for women's ills, called
AUSTRIAN-LEAF. It is the only certain
monthly regulator. Cures female weakness and
Backaches, Kidney, Bladder and Urinary troubles.
At all Drugists or by mail so etc. Sample FREE.
Address, The Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

Here is Relief for Women.

If you have pains in the back, Urinary, Bladder or
Kidney trouble, and want a certain, pleasant herb
cure for women's ills, try Mother Gray's AUSTRIAN-
LEAF. It is a safe and never-failing month-
ly regulator. At Drugists or by mail so etc. Sample
package FREE. Address, The Mother
Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

A Certain Cure for Aching Feet.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder cures Tired, Aching,
Sweating, Swollen feet. Sample sent FREE, also
Sample of Foot-Ease Sanitary Corn-Pad, a new
invention. Address, Allen S. Olmstead, LeRoy,
N. Y.

Remarkable.
The sad-eyed stranger at the cafe
table was relating an interesting ex-
perience when we entered. We heard
only his concluding words:
"Well, sir, when I received that let-
ter notifying me of my good luck, I
could hardly credit my senses. I actu-
ally had to pinch myself to see
whether I was asleep or awake. And,
by Jove, you know!" he added, after
a pause, "I found I was asleep!"—
Cleveland Leader.

Quite.
Brownson—And he told you for a
fact he was going to be married?
Joneley—Yes. Mrs.—What's her
name again?
Brownson—Oh! She's a widow,
then?
Joneley—Oh, rather! Widow and
often.

Probably.
Mamma—I'm surprised to see you
throwing away the crusts of your
bread. You may see the day when
you'll be glad to eat them.
Tommy—Aw, don't you s'pose they'll
all be moldy an' not fit to eat by that
time?—Cleveland Leader.

NOT ALL MUSIC.



"You must enjoy life in the spring."
"Ah! life is harda grind!"—N. Y.
Herald.

The Reward of Endeavor.
Toll on as stoutly as you may,
To leave the world your debtor,
Some idler will look wise and say
He could have done it better.
—Washington Star.

His Notion of It.
This was how the geography put
it:
"Where the pine forests of the south
have been cleared away are now to
be found flourishing truck farms."
This was the teacher's question:
"What do we now find where the pine
forests of the south have been cleared
away?"
And this was the answer: "Stumps."
—Judge.

The Impelling Force.
Kander—I saw your wife to-day.
Say, old man, what made you decide to
marry her?
Henpeck—Gracious! I'm glad Henri-
etta didn't hear you calling her that.
Kander—Calling her what?
Henpeck—Yes, calling her "what."—
Philadelphia Press.

Nipped In the Bud.
Jones—Yes, I intended to buy that
shore hotel; but I went down there
and stayed a week to look it over,
and—
Smith—Yes?
Jones—And after paying my bill, I
no longer had the price of the hotel—
Judge.

A Disturbance in the Choir.
Patience—Do you have any fights
in your choir?
Patience—Do we? Well, I just guess
we do! The soprano brought her ter-
rier, and the basso had his brindle
bulldog with him last night, and oh—
it was just a lovely scrap!—Yonkers
Statesman.

His Motor Boat.
"You're so awfully little," said the
seal to the mud turtle, "I don't see
how you get around!"
"Oh, I don't paddle my own canoe,"
said the turtle, "I take most of my
trips on an alligator's back."—Detroit
Press.

Contemptible Hypocrites.
"He's one of these idiots who's
crazy to get into society, isn't he?"
"Of he's the very worst sort. He
blames it on his wife and pretends
that he doesn't care for that sort of
thing."—Philadelphia Press.

Women Resent That.
"Miss Passay seems to dislike Mr.
Bull."
"Yes, he tried to pay her a compli-
ment. He made the mistake of telling
her she was in the prime of life."—
Philadelphia Press.

His Kick.
"Yes, as a typewriter I can recom-
mend her; she has the touch system
down fine."
"My wife uses the touch system; I
want something different at my office."
—Houston Post.

Helps Out.
"Don't you think a little quarrel
now and then between lovers is a good
thing?"
"Sure. It gives a man a chance to
get caught up with the florist."—Mil-
waukee Sentinel.

IRA C. JORDAN.

Dealer in

'General Merchandise and
GRAIN

BETHEL,

MAINE.

C. K. FOX

DEALER IN

Dry Goods and Groceries

Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes,

Gents' Furnishings

Ask about Dutchess Trousers

Ten cents a button, one dollar a rip.

Main Street,

Bethel, Maine.

Sucrene
Dairy Feed.
Has no equal

It is composed of Cotton Seed Meal,
Gluten Feed, Corn, Oats and Barley prod-
uct with Molasses and is STRICTLY
UNADULTERATED. No healthier or
profitable feed for dairy purposes can be
devised.

It makes healthier and fatter
cows, more and better milk for
less money than any other feed.

Feed equal amounts in weight as you do
of other grains. Sold by

Woodbury & Purington,
Bethel, Maine.

Green Stuff

Lettuce, Cucumbers, Celery, String
Beans, Peas, Oranges, Ba-
nanas, and Pineapples.

Bakery

I have made arrangements with one of the lead-
ing bakeries in Portland to supply
me with

(mother's) Bread, Graham Bread, Jelly
Rolls, Cookies, in short everything in
the line of materials from a first-class
Bakery.

Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

C. A. LUCAS,
BETHEL, MAINE.

Always Remember the Full Name
Laxative Bromo Quinine

Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in Two.

C. H. Brown on Box. 25c.

SOUTH PARIS NEWS.

Local and Personal Items From Our Shire Town.

Mrs. L. P. Swett has joined her husband at his camp at Molunkus.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Knight, of East Rumford, who have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. H. A. Clifford, have returned home.

Ida Field, Riepah Morton, Flora Murch and Ethel Crockett have returned from a pleasant week spent camping on the shore of Lake Pennesseewassee.

Mr. and Mrs. Loy Eyster have returned to Boston.

N. D. Bolster is on a vacation.

Verne Curtis spent a week at Keenebunk Beach recently.

Mrs. T. S. Barnes and daughter, Helen, are at Peak's Island for the summer.

Josephine Waldron is visiting in Buckfield.

Tuesday, the 24th, the four Sunday schools had a picnic at Gibson's Grove.

Miss Lisbeth Murphy is spending this week visiting friends in Gilead.

Mrs. George W. Berry and daughter, Alice, of Salem, Mass., are visiting relatives here.

Theron F. Hathaway is building on a small addition to the house which he recently purchased.

Mrs. J. P. Richardson and Miss Doris Gilbert have returned from a visit to Portland and Peak's Island.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Newell and daughter Nettie, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Herick, and Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Merrill and son Harold, spent Sunday at Gibson's Grove.

Mrs. Hubbard of Lovell is a guest of her daughter, Mrs. Geo. F. Eastman.

Miss Julia Morton and several friends are at camp Concord.

B. K. Chapman of Rockport is at Banister Chapman's.

The Fireman's Drill, which took place in Market Square, Thursday evening, was much appreciated by the spectators.

William K. Holmes is spending the summer with his parents, A. L. Holmes and wife. Mr. Holmes is to be instructor in chemistry at Natick High school the coming year.

It is rumored that work will soon commence at the new plant of the Mason Mfg. Co.

Harry Jordan and wife of Philadelphia, have been visiting his mother, Mrs. H. N. Bolster.

Abbie Starbird has gone to Fort Slocom, N. Y., to keep house for her brother, Capt. Alfred A. Starbird.

Wendell Rounds has returned to Louisville, Ky., where he is employed.

Mrs. Emory Bounney and children, Gladys, Gerald and Helen, have returned from a three weeks' visit to relatives in Haverhill, Mass.

Rev. J. W. Chasbro of the Baptist church, expects to take a vacation in August, visiting in Springfield and Adams, Mass. During the month the auditorium of the church will be given a coat of paint and a new carpet will be laid.

Prayer meetings are now held Wednesday evenings in the place, instead of Thursday evenings.

Mrs. L. A. Rounds and daughter, Susie, Mrs. Geo. Wilson and Mrs. Stovart are visiting at Old Orchard for a couple of weeks.

STARK, N. H.

The new bridge across Nash stream is now passable.

Mrs. John Perkins, who fell and broke her ankle, is gaining.

Joseph Lunn and family have returned to their home in South Vernon.

Mr. W. S. Wight and daughter, of Bethel, were guests of his sister, Mrs. E. R. Ellingwood, the past week.

Mrs. Pearl Crafts Bush and children of Milan, are visiting their aunt, Mrs. Llewellyn Crafts and other relatives.

George Smith is entertaining Mr. Dearborn, of Manchester.

George Venzie, of Apthorp, is assisting his father here.

Eldridge Richee and Mr. Jackson, of Groveton, attended church here Sunday.

Foxes are pretty bold when they will go to a house and steal hens, especially when it is quite a distance from the woods.

The little three-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Victor Matton, fell from a box while playing and broke his arm.

Noah Johnson died at the home of his niece, Mrs. McCordick. The remains were taken to his home in Maine for burial.

Gay Cushion, of Groveton, is working for Percy Lumber Co.

Miss Alice Laughlin is gaining very slowly.

ALBANY.

Fred Skinner is the first one to finish haying.

Sumner Grover, of Waterford, was in town Friday.

Mell Rand was up from South Paris one day last week.

Abner Kimball is helping Leslie Kimball in getting his hay.

Owing to the severe rainstorm at the time of Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Cross' reception, they gave another reception last week, Tuesday. There were a goodly number in attendance and a fine time enjoyed by all. Mrs. Cross was dressed in white, and in spite of her

seventy years, her pink cheeks and sparkling eyes rivaled some of the younger misses. They were generously remembered by their friends. The presents consisted of silver, linen, glass a reclining parlor rocker, twenty gold dollars and more money in greenbacks. We all hope they may be able to celebrate their diamond wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Lauren Lord, Harry Sawin and family and other friends were at S. G. Bean's last Sunday.

Mrs. Ingraham is making her annual visit among friends.

Mrs. Amelia Grover is improving and will soon be able to leave the hospital.

MEXICO.

Miss Eunice Douglas went to her home in Canton Monday. She has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Douglas.

Mr. Edwin McAffery is making preparations to go to Portland Monday. Cecil Waynot, Wilmer Ellingwood and James Lord went to Roxbury Pond, Saturday, and stayed over Sunday.

Mr. William Reads, who has been sick with diphtheria, is able to be out.

Mr. Philip Richards and family have moved into the MacGuire house on Granite street.

Mr. John McMann is visiting his brother, Mr. Joe McMann.

Mr. Arthur Kidder went on a short fishing trip this week.

LOST.—A pocket book between the Redlonville post office and 86 Granite St. The sum of money was \$10. Finder notify David Quinn.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Harpswell where they have been spending a short vacation.

Mr. C. A. Perkins has gone to Millinocket where he has accepted a position.

Miss Myrtle Cox is visiting her sister, Mrs. Fred Fish.

Miss Alice Jordan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Jordan, was on the sick-list for a few days; she was attended by Dr. Niles.

Mr. Will Cecoster from Canton was in town Monday.

Miss Nellie Hutchins has accepted a position in the envelope mill.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Oldham have gone to board with Mrs. Blanchard on Granite street.

Mr. M. Martin went to Livermore Falls Friday to work.

Mr. Arthur Stanley and mother from Dixfield were in town last week.

Mr. Frank Durgin had some repairing done on his house last week.

Mr. Clarence Ellis went to Canton, Monday, to visit his parents.

Mr. J. H. McDowell and family have gone to Virginia to live.

Mrs. George Bonney and children have returned from Lewiston, where they have been the guests of their aunt for a few days.

Miss Ruby Berry has been on the sick-list for the past week.

Mrs. Daisy Marshall went to Dixfield Wednesday to visit her mother.

Mr. Oren Decker went to Peru last week for a short vacation.

Miss Margaret Burns is having a vacation of two months.

Miss Edith Mitchell has accepted a position at hotel Ridlonville.

Mrs. Lois Day is visiting her son, Clarence L. Day.

Mrs. H. L. Wakefield, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Smart, has returned to her home in Bath.

The Mexico Band will play at Roxbury next Sunday.

Mr. George Willis went to Canton, Wednesday, on business.

Mr. Will Davis and family have returned.

Mrs. Ed Sheehan has gone to house-keeping in one of the Kidder houses at Ridlonville.

Mrs. Daniel Spaulding's father, Mr. Abbott, an aged gentleman of ninety-two years, is stopping with her this summer.

Mr. Charles Henry Wait, of Boston, is spending his vacation with friends and relatives in Dixfield and vicinity.

C. V. Richards has been doing a haying job at Smith's Crossing.

The Episcopal church of Rumford Falls had a field day and picnic in H. B. Whitman's grove last Thursday.

Mr. Berley Smith, who has been away for some time, has lately returned.

A party consisting of Mr. Geo. Anderson, Andrew Anderson, Howard Buckman, Henry Tweedie, Angus Wilson and Alex Nicol went to Roxbury Pond on an outing last Sunday.

Mrs. Walter Christopher, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. J. H. McDowell of Ridlonville, has returned.

Mrs. Fred Furbish with two little daughters, Hazel and Olive, spent Saturday with her friend, Mrs. Harman Beals, of Carthage.

The Ladies' Aid of the Congregational church gave a very fine supper last Friday evening, which was largely attended and a short program was enjoyed afterwards.

Earl Davis returned last Friday from So. Harpswell, where he has been visiting.

J. R. Austin reports a large crop of hay, but poor weather to get it in.

Hives, eczema, itch or salt rhoun sets you crazy. Can't bear the touch of your clothing. Doan's Ointment cures the most obstinate cases. Why suffer. All druggists sell it.

RUMFORD FALLS.

Frank Haynes, who met with quite a serious injury in the mill sometime since, has so far recovered as to be able to get about with the use of crutches. His many friends are pleased to see him about once more, and they hope for a speedy recovery.

Forrest Kenny, who has been ill for sometime past, has recovered and resumed work in the envelope factory.

George L. Gosse was in Dixfield, Saturday, on business.

G. C. Stanchfield, who spent a few days in Wayne and other places last week, has returned home.

Hon. D. J. McGillicuddy, of Lewiston, Democratic nominee for Congress and who spoke in Ridlonville Wednesday night of last week, was in town Thursday, calling on friends and looking over the situation. He feels reasonably sure of election and tells us that judging from general appearances, over the district, he should have a good majority in September.

Matthew McCarthy, Esq., was in Andover Thursday of last week, driving over with Hon. D. J. McGillicuddy, who spoke there that evening.

Mrs. Caroline Paro, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Caroline Nadeau, returned to her home in Berlin, Friday.

Mrs. Arthur J. Ellis and sister, Alma Hanson, visited in Lewiston last week.

Miss Dorothy Pudbah is visiting Dr. and Mrs. Stanwood.

Miss Lottie Stamps, headwaitress at Hotel Rumford, is on the sick-list.

Mrs. G. C. Stanchfield left Friday for a visit with friends in Lewiston and Auburn.

Mrs. Frederick McPhee and daughter, Marion, were in Gardiner last week.

J. J. Bell is away on business for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Williamson, who have been spending a few days in Farmington, returned home Thursday. They also visited Saco and Old Orchard.

A. N. Record, who has been clerking in the Coto pharmacy, returned to his home in Oxford, Friday.

Mrs. Harry Marx is visiting friends in Berlin.

Emerson Ames was in Buckfield on business, Friday.

Lafayette Veilleux, little son of Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Veilleux, was taken to the hospital last week for treatment. He is suffering from trouble with his eyes, but nothing serious is anticipated.

A Question Unsettled.

Farmer's Wife—What does the weather indications in the paper say? Daughter—Clear and warm.

"What does the almanac say?" "Wind and storm."

"Well, it do beat all how these scientists disagree."—N. Y. Weekly.

The Sewing Bee.

The penitential maiden Her sewing class begins And charity exposes A multitude of sins.

—N. Y. Sun.

FORCE OF HABIT.



Parson—Will thou have this woman as thy wedded wife? Trust Magistrate—I refuse to answer by advice of counsel.—Chicago Journal.

Necessity.

"Perkins has separated from his wife and gone to live in bachelor apartments."

"What did he do that for?" "He said he couldn't live without some of the comforts of home.—Life.

Swelled.

The landlord said this flat was "swell." And I guess the landlord knows, For there isn't a window that opens well Or a door not hard to close.

—Cleveland Leader.

Kept His Word.

"Papa, papa you said that if I would tell you all about it not a hair of my head should be harmed."

"Well (whack!) not one will (whack!) will be. Your head (whack!) is higher up."—Judge.

And They're Not.

Mrs. Jawback—You'll never succeed in politics. You're neither a Webster nor a Blaine.

Mr. Jawback—No, but, by Gum, I'm alive!—Cleveland Leader.

LIVE STOCK.

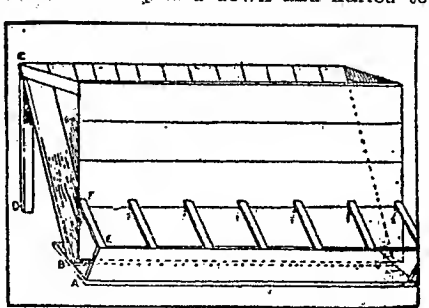


SELF-FEEDER FOR HOGS.

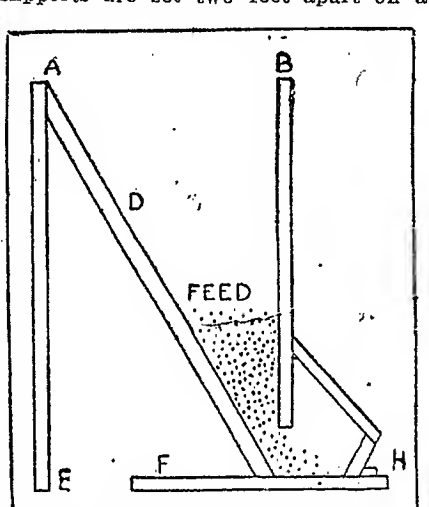
Directions for the Building of the Device Which Will Lighten the Farm Work.

A correspondent of the Prairie Farmer supplies the following plans for a self-feeder for hogs.

The front as shown in the first illustration is 28 inches high and is made of inch boards running lengthwise of the feeder. If desired, these boards can be run up and down and nailed to



a frame at top and bottom. I prefer, however, to have the boards run lengthwise. The rear side slants towards the front being nailed at the bottom as shown in Fig. 2. In the same cut AB represents one of the legs in the rear that furnishes the support to the slanting back (D). These supports are set two feet apart on a



CROSS SECTION OF SELF FEEDER. six-foot feeder and four feet apart on a 12-foot feeder. The bottom of the self-feeder is made of plank, as shown at AB in Fig. 1.

I have placed 1x3 pieces across the front as shown at FE, so as to keep the hogs out of the trough. Placed 12 inches apart there is ample room for the hogs. The sketches explain themselves. Anyone can make one of the feeders with a hammer and saw and a little material as follows:

One 2x12 plank for the bottom, dressed on one side.

One 2x6 plank for the front, dressed on one side.

Two 1x12 pieces for the dressed on two sides.

Three 1x12 pieces for slanting back dressed on two sides.

Besides the above some 1x3 strips will be needed to make the guards. I think that anyone will be able to make this feeder from the drawing and description I have given.

COWS AND COWS.

One Animal Differs from Another and Must Be Fed and Managed Accordingly.

A good cow in good condition may eat a ration as given and make one and a half or two pounds of butter fat per day. Another cow in good condition will eat and digest the same amount of feed and make but a pound of butter—how about her in relation to her feed? This is the problem a Pennsylvania farmer is seeking to solve, and in reply to his question the Ohio Farmer says: That does not disprove that the possible milk producing elements were in her ration, for on a similar ration the other cow made the greater returns. It is not in the feed. It is in the cow, and if she will keep on doing her daily one pound task for about 300 days she is meeting her obligations even to the extent of being conspicuous in such modest performance; but the other cow is a very much better cow.

Again, there is a good conditioned cow that on such a ration makes only half a pound of butter a day, what shall we say of her? She is a fraud, a hanger on, an absorber of the sweat of the outside of the dairyman's brow because he doesn't sweat a little more on the inside of it. Such a cow should be stuffed with nubbins and other cheap feeds and moved on to the butcher.

The government is going to embark in the production of these general purpose animals; these misfits of the live stock industry, we are told, as if we didn't already have them in herds and droves. We dairymen may not always know what we want but there are many simple things we know we don't want.

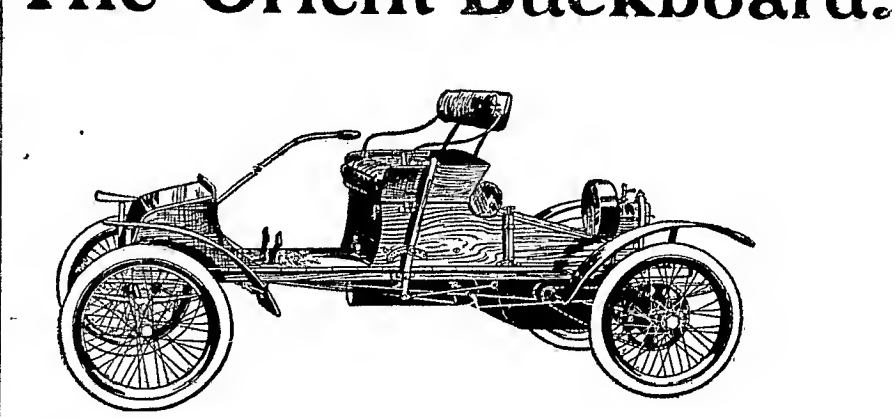
Mortgage Raisers.

The cow, the hog and the hen will support the family, raise mortgages and bring in money every week in the year, says the Farm Journal. The world cannot beat that combination for steady reduction.

Thumps in Young Pigs.

Thumps is caused by the young pigs becoming overfat, as the result of too little exercise and too much feed. The pigs should be stirred out of the nest when not turned out, and thus made to move about.

The Orient Buckboard.



The CAR that made in test 121 miles in 6 3-4 hours on 4 gallons of gasoline; on another test, made 93 miles in 5 1-4 hours on three gallons of gasoline.

Also the CAR that ascended the landmark known as "Old Boston Rock," an elevation of 563 feet, up which no motor car has ever before ascended within 300 feet of the top. The last part of the climb is up a flight of 30 stone steps with a grade of 32 per cent. The buckboard made the climb twice in one day with two persons in the car.

SEATING CAPACITY, Two persons.

COOLING, Three blade fan, mounted in front of motor.

WEIGHT, 600 pounds.

PRICE \$400 f. o. b. factory.

Call and examine this car.

HERRICK BROS.

BETHEL,

MAINE.

DIFFERENT KIND OF PET.

Handsome Young Woman Had Something Better Than Dogs to Love.

When the thin woman in the long gray ulster sat down in the subway car opposite the fat woman holding a bright little Scotch terrier, it could be seen at once that they had points of common interest, and that these points of common interest consisted of dogs, relates the New York Press.

"What a dear little fellow he is," chirped the thin woman.

"Isn't he a dear?" cooed the fat woman, smuggling her pet so closely that he had to sniff for breath.

"Mine is a French poodle," answered the thin woman. "I hear, those gray terriers are coming into style, though."

"Yes, they're all the rage," said the fat woman. "I had to give up fifty for Sandy."

A handsome young woman who occupied the seat by the thin woman was an interested listener to the colloquy. She was good-looking enough to attract attention anywhere, and she looked as if she loved everything that was worth loving in this world, including dogs. She leaned over and gave Sandy's head an affectionate pat, and Sandy tried to lick her gloved hand.

"You love dogs, too?" said the fat woman.

"Oh, yes," was the reply, "who could help it?"

"What kind is yours?" came the eager query.

"Mine? Oh, I haven't any. Mine is a baby."

And the fat woman and the thin woman raised their brows, turned up their noses and grew coldly silent, just as if some one had said something to shock their sense of modesty.

Consideration.

"Now, Mr. Sausage," said the fashionable lady to the butcher, "won't you take a ticket for our concert?"

"I don't think so," replied Mr. Sausage.

"It's to be quite a fashionable affair, I assure you. All the best people of the town will be there."

"I know," replied the butcher; "but, you see, if I went I would see so many people owing me money for meat that I wouldn't enjoy the thing at all."—Stray Stories.

World's Oldest Tree.

The oldest tree in the world is said to be the famous dragon tree of Teneriffe, which is estimated to be from 4,000 to 6,000 years of age. This wonder of the plant world was 70 feet or more in height until the year 1819, when, during a terrific storm, one of the large branches was broken off. A similar storm in 1867 stripped the trunk of its remaining branches, and left it standing alone.

Wanting to Realize.

Young Jones—Your daughter, sir, is worth her weight in gold!

Old Brown—Would you mind lending me ten dollars and taking her as security?—Los Angeles Herald.

Speaking of Drawing.

First Manager—I see your leading man has had a cigar named after him.

Second Manager—Hope to gracious it will draw better than he does.—Yonkers Statesman.

German Women Domestic.

Germany is one of the countries where cycling is taken up least by women. German women seldom go in for much outdoor exercise; they are distinctly domestic in their habits.

What He Heard.

There was a man in Kansas City engaged in the piano business who has long been reputed to be hard of hearing. There are those among his friends who doubt the genuineness of his affliction. They believe his custom of holding his hand to his ear and asking, for questions to be repeated is more a matter of habit than anything else.

Recently the deaf man and a friend were seeing the city by gaslight. In the course of the evening the friend's funds ran out.

"I'd like to borrow five, if you can spare it," he said.

"What d'ye say?" with his hand to his ear, "what's that?"

The friend had decided that five might run him short, so he said as loudly as he could: "Can you lend me ten dollars till to-morrow?"

The deaf man dropped his hand from his ear and remarked: "I thought you said five!"—Kansas City Times.

Why the Fat Woman Was Absent.

"And now, ladies and gents," said the silver-tongued orator, who was introducing and giving a short talk on the freckles in the side show. "I wish to call your attention to this empty chair. The seat is 12 feet in diameter, and it is able to sustain a weight of 4,967 pounds. It was made to order for Loxorita, the queen of fat women, but the derriek broke this morning while the workmen were endeavoring to lift her from the car, and she will be forced to remain there until the lifting device is repaired. The management is extremely sorry to disappoint you in seeing this most remarkable mountain of flesh, but the accident was unavoidable. With your kind permission we will now pass on to guinana copernicus, the Gila monstah, the touch of whose fangs means instant death."—Detroit Tribune.

He Was Lucky.

When a soldier is confined in the guardroom for an offense it is customary for a written copy of the crime to be handed to the commander of the guard. The other day a non-commissioned officer and a party of men were told off for a certain fatigue. The corporal having given an order, one of the men seemed disinclined to obey, when, after having rebuked him sharply, the corporal shouted in angry tones:

"It's a good job for you, my lad, that I can't spell 'insubordination,' or I'd shove you in the 'clink' (guard-room) jolly quick!"—Tit-Bits.

She Must Know How.

Under

NORWAY.

A. T. Bennett and wife have gone to Poland campground. Mr. Bennett will carry passengers to and from the depot until the meeting closes. The meetings commence Aug. 16, continuing until the 27th.

The Norway petition for the reestablishment of the Harrison and Norway mail route is reaching large proportions. There is another good sized one being gotten up at Harrison. Bolster's Mills has already sent in a petition.

Work on the cottage of Walter L. Gray, of South Paris, on the east shore of the lake is begun. The lot on which the cottage is built is a short distance south of the Leavitt cottage. It will be a roomy building 25x32 feet.

Lucy M. Hayes, has a position as teacher in the Stoneham, Mass., schools for the next school year. While teaching in Norway, Miss Hayes did good work in the school room, and held a prominent position in the Baptist society and in school circles.

There will be no more services at the Universalist church until the first week in September.

A. P. Bassett is at his camp in Lovell, haying.

Large new windows are being put into H. J. Bangs' house, and a new outside door. The large piazza and other improvements have completely changed the old Colonial style of the house. It is understood that next year further alterations are planned.

Frank Tobie of Lowell, Mass., is visiting his father, Jona. Tobie of Oxford. It has been five years since he was here last. He works in a mill in Lowell, and is married.

Mrs. Frank Lovejoy is in the Maine Eye and Ear Infirmary, Portland, where she has undergone a very serious operation from which he is now rapidly recovering. The operation was performed by Dr. Chas. L. Cragin, formerly of Norway, now of Portland.

Nellie Andrews went to their cottage at Old Orchard, Wednesday, for the season.

Ed Palmer, who has been of the Boston police force 14 years, is spending his vacation with his cousin, Frank Mann. His wife and daughter, Edna, will join him here soon.

New books to the value of \$125 are to be bought by the Norway Library.

Stephen W. Libby has sold his house on Deering street to W. L. Merrill. Mr. Merrill is to fit it up as a photographic studio. His lease in the Noyes block expires next January and it is understood he will occupy the studio he has bought. Mr. Libby is having the lumber hauled to build his new home on the lot recently bought of Hiram L. Libby.

The Bickford Bros. have discovered veins of blue beryl at Stoncham of a very valuable form.

W. F. Jones has had an Airdale terrier sent to him by a friend.

Dr. E. C. Walker has moved to his farm for the haying season.

Dr. S. A. Bennett has had his pension increased from \$17 to \$24.

D. L. Joslyn is making repairs on the Starbird house, which he recently purchased.

Rev. H. K. Garnier plans to leave in the fall for Japan.

Mrs. C. F. Whitman has a beautiful crimson ramble rose that has 565 roses.

Stephen Cummings is repainting and painting his house on Whitman street.

The Misses Barnes from Pawtucket, R. I., are spending a few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Eben Sheldley.

Allie Baek has returned from his vacation, which he has spent at Portland and Peak's Island.

Trowbridge Carter's horse, feeding by the roadside, was frightened by an auto. The machine kept close to the horse for a number of miles when the horse fell, exhausted.

Will Walker is working in Boston.

Fred Smith is working in the Norway National Bank.

Walter Carrier's little daughter, about a year old fell from a hammock on their piazza a few days ago, but fortunately without serious injury. Mrs. Carrier was swinging the child in the hammock, when the rope that held on and untied, and let the baby on to the ground. As the distance which the child fell is several feet, it seems very fortunate that she was not hurt.

Willie Leavitt is visiting his sister, Mrs. Ernest W. Hutchins, at Exeter, N. H.

Dr. B. F. Bradbury went to Portland, recently, and purchased an automobile. It is a good looking machine and will be of great assistance to him in his business.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

E. L. Tobbetts' family are up from Auburn for the summer vacation.

C. H. Cross is on the sick list, result of having an attack of the grippe a few weeks ago. His brother, George R. Cross of Lewiston, made him a visit, recently.

John Crockett of Boston, Mass., has been in town on his annual visit to his mother and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Marie Swift, Pauline Swift, of Curtis Corner, are with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Swift, to help through haying.

Mrs. Axel A. Bryant was seriously injured, recently, by being thrown from their wagon.

SOUTH ANDOVER.

Bena and Lillian Holt are visiting their uncle, Mr. Morton Holt, in Andover for a week.

Mr. Davis Smith is progressing finely on his new house; it will be an ornament to the neighborhood.

Mrs. Bussell, who has been visiting her brother, O. A. Gordon, has returned to her home in Bangor, Maine.

Mrs. William Holman is quite sick at this writing. Dr. Twitchell is attending her.

W. C. Akers and family of New Britain, Conn., are visiting his sister, Mrs. Holton Abbott.

Miss Barbara Cushman is assisting Mrs. John Talbot for a few weeks. Mrs. Talbot has a house full of summer boarders.

John Bailey and family visited on "Red Hill" one day last week.

The "Young People" in this vicinity had a hay-rack ride last Saturday evening. All had a fine time.

The farmers in this vicinity have commenced haying. A bountiful crop of hay is anticipated by most of them.

NORTH NORWAY.

Mrs. Luella Morrill has been visiting her daughter, Miss Rose of Rumford Falls.

Jesse Stiles from the village is haying for C. D. Morse.

Martha D. Tracy from Lawrence, Mass., a teacher in the High school, is spending her vacation at E. A. Cox's.

Maplecroft hotel is filling up with summer boarders.

Mrs. Fuller and four children from Brooklyn, N. Y., arrived this week.

Mrs. Geo. Hobbs' sister and six children from Charlestown, Mass., are staying with her through the hot weather.

Eshburn Judkins from Albany has visited his old parental home.

Every one is busy haying and getting a good crop.

Flora J. Cummings is caring for Mrs. Cutting at So. Paris.

Mrs. F. L. Elliott has two young ladies from the city visiting her.

Mrs. J. A. Harding has returned to her home in Brower.

Lowell Cleveland is working for Will Holt.

Mr. Holt has a 1000 hens and chickens.

BYRON.

R. W. Trask, the bee-hunter, is arranging to build an expensive apiary.

George F. Thomas is building a five room cottage at Garland Pond.

G. T. Hodsdon and family have moved out of the Reed house on the Buckfield road, into their new home at Guns Corner.

Mrs. Wilbur F. Cronmatt, of Ridgelyville, is visiting at the home of her father, P. D. Taylor.

H. B. Pierce, of Jay Bridge, is inspecting wood stock for the Jay Wood Turning Co.

H. B. Foster and Calvin Kucelard, of Norway, are trimming and shipping brick squares for the McIntire, Foster Co.

The 4 Ponds club spent a pleasant outing at 4 Ponds last week, coming out Monday.

The Coos Lumber Co. have their lumber for their mill.

Mr. Jotham Shaw has a full house of fishermen, and reports large catches of the speckled beauties by the guests.

Miss Agnes Thomas has been appointed cashier in E. K. Day's store, Rumford Falls.

John A. Pressey, the veteran blacksmith of the west end, holds the record for the largest trout taken from Garland Pond this season 5 1/2 pounds.

Mr. and Mrs. Green Hodsdon, of Peru, are keeping house for Postmaster Dunn at Gun Corner.

J. H. Thomas, of the Coos Lumber Co., spent Sunday with Joe Howard and family at their fishing lodge in No. 6 township.

F. D. Abbott and G. H. Laadd were guests of the 4 Ponds club at their camp on Round Pond Sunday.

The ladies of the club say that Mr. Abbott is a wizard at making "Johnny Cake."

The stockholders of the Coos Lumber Co. at their meeting last week, elected L. A. Dunn, President, J. H. Tmolman, Sec. and Treas., F. A. Richards, Supt.

Mr. Dunn is an experienced lumber worker and mill man, a life long resident of Byron and fully alive to the possibilities of increasing the lumber interests of the town. Mr. Thomas is a well equipped business man. He has represented the R. F. and R. L. R. Co., as agent at Bemis, Houghton and Roxbury and at Roxbury conducted successfully a general store. Mr. Richards, a mill man of large experience, has had charge of wood working mills in various parts of the country. We congratulate the stockholders on their wise selection of officers.

WEST BETHEL.

Hazen Lowell, with a crew of men, is cutting the hay on the hotel farm for A. M. Stahl.

Charles Valentine recently sold two cows with calves to John Philbrook of Bethel.

Addison Bean has hired a rent in Octavia Grover's house for a short time, until he can buy a place.

The mill has been shut down several days on account of a broken shaft.

BRYANT'S POND.

Miss Kimball is canvassing for Rogers' silver ware and silver polish. Charles Williams is now night operator at the station.

Lee Rowe has bought the Jewell field of grass of Harry Day.

Harry Noyes has finished work on the section and is working for Verne Whitman.

Frank Lane and Geo. Rieker of Portland are assisting Amos S. Bryant with his haying.

J. B. Farrar, who was injured at the mill, is out again but quite lame.

D. McCallum and wife of New York are stopping at the Glon Mt. House for a few weeks.

F. Cushman and Fred Whitman have returned from the camps of the International Paper Co.

The Dearborn Spool Co. have nearly completed their new storehouse. Bessy & Day are painting it.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Stough have started on their trip to Logansport, Ind. H. A. Bacon and wife and Myrtle Bacon accompanied them as far as Old Orchard. They will spend a day or two with friends in Massachusetts and then take the boat for New York, thence by rail to Logansport. Mr. Stough is a conductor on the Pan Handle road and his wife was granddaughter of Alanson Bacon whom many will remember as a former resident of West Paris.

A. J. McEachern of Berlin, N. H., was the guest of Ellsworth Hill last week.

Mrs. Dora Estes Wade of Texas is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Albert Bolster and other relatives.

M. W. Wilkins, of California, gave a lecture on Socialism at Dearborn's grove a short time ago. He was generally conceded to be an able and interesting speaker.

BUCKFIELD.

Warren Shaw is at home from Geneva, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ellingwood are improving.

Walter Ellingwood has sold his place to Harry Holmes.

Roy Gammon, wife and mother of Farmington, have visited her relatives here.

Mrs. Shirley Hall is spending her vacation with her mother, Mrs. Mary Hall.

C. S. Childs has bought a fancy colt of Frank Barrett of Lookout farm in Sumner. T. H. Lunt has a promising two year old. Enos and C. M. Heald have some good ones and Pearl Jordan is training them. Orison Jordan and others of Ansbury, were in town Monday, talking horse.

MARSHALL DISTRICT.

Mr. and Mrs. Neil McLain of Gilead called on Calvin Cummings and family recently.

Mrs. Lydia Fernald returned from Boston, Tuesday, and reports a very fine time.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Fernald, and Mr. and Mrs. Alton Fernald are entertaining relatives for a few days.

Mr. Chas. McAllister is quite sick.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bumpus and two children, of Auburn, are visiting Mrs. Bumpus' parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cummings.

Geo. Briggs went to Bethel last Thursday with his span of colts. They are beauties and work well together.

Misses Nina and Irene Briggs visited their friends at Bethel last Wednesday and attended the ice cream sale on the M. E. lawn in the evening.

The friends of Mrs. Adelia Kimball are sorry to hear she is quite poorly.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of

THOMAS B. KENDALL, late of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

July 17, 1906. William F. Kendall.

3w10

MAKING THE ORCHARD PAY

It Is Only as the Trees Are Properly Trimmed, Sprayed and Nurtured.

What should be done with an old orchard? It looks as though the answer could be easily made. "Either cut down or spray, if profit is desired. In this case there would be some useful timber for the stove or factory, in the other there may be a neglected opportunity for profit.

Here is the experience of one man: He rented an orchard which had been neglected for many years. After two years it gave a profit, which continued to increase for some time. The trees were no better than many others which are now looked upon as of no value. As a result of spraying, pruning and fertilizing there are now fine apples to show for the labor, yielded by an orchard more than 60 years old. But it must be admitted that it is not every orchard that can be made productive. Half-dead trees, poor varieties and unsuited localities are factors to be considered. A good top cannot be grown on a rotten trunk, old trees are not profitably grafted, neither will a barren or a cold, wet soil produce a valuable orchard. There are many considerations which make it advisable to cut down the trees as the best solution of the orchard problem in some instances.

So much has been said about the San Jose scale that mention of the subject is likely to cause a feeling of weariness. Nevertheless, it has come to stay, so the sooner that it is recognized the better. Currants, gooseberries, and some other small fruits are attacked by it as well as the orchards. But if all these were blotted out the scale would still remain, as it has taken to some of the forest trees and shrubs. However, there is consolation in knowing that it is comparatively harmless when it takes to the woods, and there would be little cause for complaint if it would only stay there, but it is now claimed that it does not increase in numbers unless in a favorable place, which is, unfortunately, on some cultivated fruit.

But the scale is not so difficult to control as was once supposed. The lime and sulphur solution is a panacea for the evil, but as the scale will hide in crevices where the spray does not reach it, there are almost certain to be some of the insects left after the most careful application, so that extermination is not to be expected at present. One thorough spraying a year will keep the insect from being injurious, and will also clear the trees from several of the fungi.

"I did not spray this spring," remarked a man last year who had extensive orchards under his management. "The trees did not blossom much this spring. There would not be fruit enough anyhow to pay for the material, so we thought it poor economy to spend more than it was worth in trying to save it."

Was there economy in not spraying? What is the other side of the question? The fruit destroying insects and fungi do not always depend alone upon one kind of food for a living. Investigation has shown that many of them, perhaps all, are capable of subsisting on something besides fruit. The apple scale does not depend upon the apple, can get along quite well without it, in fact, so long as there is green bark. There is reason to think that the codling moth lays three-fourths of her eggs upon leaves, and that the larvae can develop there if no apple is within reach. How far this may apply in regard to other insects and diseases is a matter for conjecture, but certain it is that the pests do not seem to be starved out when fruit is lacking. The curculio is around in full numbers when there is a large crop of plums, though there may have been none the year before, and the various kinds of rot are on hand, regardless of last season's deficiency.

All things considered, declares the Prairie Farmer, it would seem like poor economy to neglect spraying. When there is fruit spraying is needed to protect it, and when there is none spraying is useful to insure the next year's crop. It is the stitch in time which may save more than nine for the future.

A little love, a little wealth,

A little home for you and me,

Its all I ask except good health,

Which comes with Rocky Mountain Tea.

ACHED IN EVERY BONE.

Chicago Society Woman Who Was So Sick She Could Not Sleep or Eat, Cured by Doan's Kidney Pills.

When a woman's kidneys go wrong, her back gives out and every little task becomes a burden. She is tired, nervous, sleepless, run down—suffers daily from backache, headaches, dizzy spells, and bearing-down pains.

Don't worry over imagined "female troubles." Cure the kidneys and you will be well. Read how to find the cure.

Marion Knight, of 33 N. Ashland Ave., Chicago, Ill., member of the Chicago Federation of Musicians and a well-known club woman, says: "This winter when I

started to use Doan's Kidney Pills I ached in every bone and had intense pains in the kidneys and pelvic organs. The urine was thick and cloudy, and I could barely eat enough to live. I felt a change for the better within a

week. The second week I began eating heartily. I began to improve generally, and before seven weeks had passed I was well. I had spent hundreds of dollars for medicine that did not help me, but \$6 worth of Doan's Kidney Pills restored me to perfect health."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Miss Knight will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. "Address: Foster-McBarn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sold by all dealers; price, fifty cents per box."

Another New Business.

Brooklyn Woman Who Has a Backyard Buries Canaries for Flat Dwellers.

Did it ever occur to you that one disadvantage of flat life is that it affords your family no burying ground? I said the mother of a large family of small children, according to the New York World. "Oh, I don't mean for the immediate members," she laughed, in answer to her friend's shocked exclamation; "I mean for the children's pets. We have had a succession of canary birds, kittens, and dogs as pets during the time we have lived in our apartment, and when their time comes to depart this life there is absolutely no final resting place for them but the garbage pail."

"Of course the children feel dreadfully at such a seemingly heartless way of disposing of their loved ones. Imagine how you would feel if you saw your baby consigned to a garbage pail! Well, I suppose children have much the same sort of feeling for their pets; and as I like to consider their sensibilities whenever I can, I gave the matter much thought, and finally I found a way of getting our pet animals buried with the proper rites and said my friend, 'I've been in the same sort of fix myself.'"

"Well, you know, our laundress comes from Brooklyn, and in Brooklyn people—even washerwomen—live in houses and have back yards. She finally (in return for a modest remuneration) undertook the contract of acting as undertaker for our defunct animals, and they are now helping to fertilize her vegetable patch."

"I have also recommended her to other apartment dwellers, and she has acquired quite a clientele among my friends. Her charge for burying canaries is a quarter; for cats and dogs 50 cents, and now her undertaking business is becoming so extended that it bids fair eventually to pay better than washing."

SILENT FOR ONCE.

She—What did you think of me in the tableaux yesterday?

He—I was surprised exceedingly—

She—How complimentary!

He—That you could hold your tongue so long!—Justine Weir.

A Romantic View.

The course of true love runs not smooth—A baseball game the case will state, 'Tis when the bat has kissed the ball They both agree to separate.

—N. Y. Sun.

Not Level.

Church—Why do you refer to that man as a bad lot?

Gotham—Because he reminds me of some property I bought of him.

"Wasn't it on the level?"

"No; neither is he,"—Yonkers Statesman.

Yearning of a Lazy Man.

Architect—Have you any ideas you wish embodied in the plans?

Sufferer—Yes, I wish the windows so placed that my wife can't possibly think that it is raining in all of them at night.—N. Y. Sun.

Early Risers

THE FAMOUS LITTLE PILLS.

For quick relief from BILIOUSNESS, Sick Headache, Torpid Liver, Jaundice, Dizziness, and all troubles arising from an inactive or sluggish liver, Doan's Little Early Risers are unequalled.

They act promptly and never gripe. They are so dainty that it is a pleasure to take them. One to two acts as a mild laxative; two or four acts as a pleasant and effective cathartic. They are purely vegetable and absolutely harmless. They tonic the liver.

PREPARED ONLY BY E. C. Doan & Co., Chicago

For Sale by G. E. Wiley Bethel, Me.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH Dr. King's New Discovery

FOR CONSUMPTION, COUGHS and CROUPS

Price 50c & \$1.00 Free Trial

Swiftest and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES, BRONCHITIS, or MONEY BACK.

HOLLISTER'S

Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets

For Constipation, Indigestion, Liver and Bile Disorders, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuritis, and all other ailments of the digestive system.

It's Rocky Mountain Tea in the box. Genuine made by HOLLISTER'S DRUG COMPANY, Madison, Wis.

GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLOW PEOPLE

THE CAPITAL FIRE INS. CO., OF CONCORD, N. H.

Assets Dec. 31, 1905.

Real Estate \$100,000.00

Mortgage Loans \$100,000.00

Collateral Loans \$100,000.00

Stocks and Bonds \$100,000.00

Cash in Office and Bank \$100,000.00

Agents' Balances \$100,000.00

Interests and Rents \$100,000.00

All other Assets \$100,000.00

Admitted Assets \$100,000.00

Liabilities, Dec. 31, 1905.

Net Unpaid Losses \$100,000.00

Unearned Premiums \$100,000.00

All other Liabilities \$100,000.00

Surplus over all Liabilities \$100,000.00

Total Liabilities and Surplus \$100,000.00

C. E. TOLMAN, Agent, South Paris, Me.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that in conformity with the usual custom throughout the State the attorneys' offices will be closed Saturday afternoons until Oct. 1.

HERRICK & PARK, H. H. HASTINGS.

Early Risers

THE FAMOUS LITTLE PILLS.

quick relief from Biliousness, Headache, Torpid Liver, Jaundice, and all troubles arising from an inactive or sluggish liver. It's Little Early Risers are un-

derstandably prompt and never gripe, are so dainty that it is a pleasure to take them. One to four act as a laxative; two or four act as a purgative and effective cathartic. They are purely vegetable and absolutely harmless. They tone the liver.

Prepared only by DeWitt & Co., Chicago

Sold by G.R. Wiley Bethel, Mo.

ALL THE COUGH CURE THE LUNGS

Dr. King's New Discovery

Consumption, Coughs and Colds, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, and Lung Trouble. Money Back.

HOLLISTER'S Mountain Tea Nuggets

They Medicate and Renew Vigor. Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Liver Troubles, Pimples, Eczema, Itching, Scalding, Stomach, Headache, It's Rocky Mountain Tea in 25-cent boxes. Genuine made in the U.S.A. Dues County, Madison, Wis. NUGGETS FOR SALLOW PEOPLE

FIRE INS. CO.

CONCORD, N. H.

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THE SALESMAN

The Selling of Goods and the Man Who Sell Them—The Traveling Salesman and the Counter Salesman—The Lights and Shadows of the Salesman's Life.

By NATH'L C. FOWLER, JR.

Author of "The Boy—How to Help Him Succeed," "Building Business," "Dollars and Sense," "Practical Publicity," "Fowler's Encyclopedia of Publicity and Printing," "Gumption," Etc.

(Copyright, 1906, by Nath'l C. Fowler, Jr.)

The salesman was born at the birth of trade, and ever since their dual nature, he has been in increasing evidence.

Selling has become an art. Its practice is universal. It is one of the two fundamental elements of business. It may be said with absolute truth that there is not a wholesale, or a retail, or a manufacturing house of any kind without a greater or less number of selling representatives. The tradesman may know what he wants, and he doubtless is aware that he cannot to the maximum of business without the proper goods, and yet for some reason which has not yet been fully explained, the chances are that he will seldom order these goods by mail, or to after them, but will wait until some traveling salesman has called upon him and solicited his trade.

The salesman represents the firm in presenting the goods, and he is virtually the go-between. He is a solicitor of trade, whether he sells goods on the road or from behind a counter.

The traveling salesman, or drummer, is one who solicits outside of the store. He usually earns a higher salary than is paid the counter man, who handles the trade which comes to his store; and, while to be successful, the latter must possess the abilities of the solicitor, yet it is not necessary that he be so alert and aggressive as the drummer who goes from place to place for orders. The real difference between the outside and inside salesman is this: The outside salesman takes the initiative; while the customer, to some extent, makes the first move when buying goods from the inside salesman.

Probably 75 per cent. of the successful merchants began as salesmen, and nearly every prominent wholesaler was at one time a drummer. It is certainly common sense to assume that no man can successfully direct the movements of others unless he has actually done what his employees are called upon to do. True, a man may be an expert at selling and not make a good manager of salesmen or a good merchant, for some men's ability needs the direction of a broader and greater mind. It is also true that some salesmen have little actual selling capacity and cannot successfully meet a customer.

All or nearly all of our merchants entered mercantile life through office work or through the selling department. They began either as office boys or as store boys, and after one or more years of menial work, of little value to anyone except to themselves, they became clerks or salesmen. Some boys jump directly from this boyship into subordinate salesmanship. The average boy working in a store receives from \$2 to \$3 a week, \$4 being a fair average. The young salesman seldom receives less than \$8 a week, and occasionally he is paid as much as \$10 or \$12 a week. From the \$12 mark his rise depends upon his proven ability and the conditions under which he is working.

It is extremely important that the boy should start right; that he should connect himself with some business which he will not outgrow. For the first few years, the boy will be learning and really accomplishing very little. This is his apprenticeship, and during these initial years he cannot hope to receive more than a few dollars a week. When he becomes a salesman, then he begins to rise, and if he has the right kind of stuff in him, and the conditions are right, his rise may be rapid.

The rank and file of country store salesmen, that is, inside men, do not receive on the average more than \$10 or \$12 a week, even after they have become thoroughly experienced, and the maximum pay probably has never exceeded \$25 a week. Department store salesmen in large cities draw salaries of from \$8 to \$30 a week, the average paid to a good salesman of experience being from \$18 to \$20. The average salesman in small city stores, and even in those located in large cities, receive anywhere from \$8 to \$20 a week, comparatively few drawing the latter salary.

There are two reasons why the inside salesman cannot expect to draw more than a moderate salary: First, the customer comes to him, and he does not have to go after the customer; and, second, fully 90 per cent. of inside sellers are women, who are willing to do work for much less than the amounts paid to men. The merchant, in business for gain and not for philanthropy, buys his salesmen in the market and pays market prices, although to the credit of business it must be said that there are a few merchants who invariably pay more than market rates, and in return maintain an unusually high grade of business which is permanent in character.

Resident salesmen of experience, in wholesale houses, command salaries as high as \$3,000 a year, and a few enjoy incomes of \$10,000 a year; but the average annual salary paid to the first-class resident salesman is probably not more than \$1,200.

The traveling salesman usually begins at \$10 a week, and the average

salary of a good salesman is less than \$1,500 a year. First-class traveling salesmen seldom receive less than \$2,000 a year. Those of long experience and of exceptional proficiency may enjoy annual incomes of as much as \$5,000. Comparatively few reach this latter figure, and a very few exceed it, although there are now on the road a number of traveling salesmen drawing salaries as high as \$10,000 a year, and probably there are some whose annual incomes are not far from double this amount, but these men are great exceptions.

Unless the traveling salesman sells upon commission, all of his necessary traveling expenses are paid by the firm for which he sells.

The salesman on commission is really in business for himself, and his income almost always exceeds what he would receive on salary.

I have said that the inside salesman does not find so good an opportunity for advancement as does the drummer. While this is true, and while I would advise the boy to go "on the road" in preference to remaining inside, I do not wish to give the impression that there is no opportunity behind the counter. There are many men of strong selling ability who do not seem to possess the aggressiveness necessary for outside drumming. They are natural salesmen, know how to impress the buyer, and understand the goods, but, for some reason which they themselves cannot explain, they lack the ability to get out into the open to fight trade face to face. These men are not adapted to outside selling. Their place is inside. Their ability, is sure of recognition, although they may have to wait longer for it.

The first-class inside salesman frequently becomes a buyer, and thus he may or may not remain a salesman.

The traveling salesman is without a home; he lives on trains and in sleepers and at hotels. Every form of temptation is presented. But there is temptation everywhere, and the boy of well-formed character, who is conscientious and faithful, can safely take to the road. Traveling may facilitate the distribution of the bad, but the bad is sure to come out whether one remains at home or travels. The boy of loose habits, who has little stability, who is easily influenced, and who cannot be trusted, will immediately yield to temptation, and will sacrifice his morals and undermine his health. But if this boy is so weak in character that he will ruin himself, it is not logical to assume that he might just as well be ruined rapidly on the road as to stay at home and undergo a similar but slower process.

A word about the salesman in the country store. While his salary is likely to be less than that of the city salesman, and while the top is not so high, yet I verily believe that the average boy stands a better opportunity for success in life in the country store than he does in the city store. Only our brightest boys will reach the tip top, and under any circumstances there is only room for a certain number of boys at the top, and the great majority must be contented to remain in the lower positions. The country store salesman, even though he may work every other night, is near his home, enjoys a local atmosphere, has a chance to become known, and has the opportunity to amounting to something. Certainly, his worry and expenses are very much less.

I am aware that the country store does not offer very great opportunities for success. Neither does the city store. Competition is greater to-day than ever before and greatly lessens the chance of rise of other than the most proficient. The probability is that the average salesman, whether in the country or in the city, will not rise very high in his calling, nor is the member of any other business or profession likely to. There must always be more soldiers than officers. I am simply comparing the opportunities offered the country store salesman with those enjoyed by the city store salesman. I believe that if one is satisfied with an ordinary degree of financial success and cares more about himself, his family, his neighbors, and his citizenship than he does about his actual money income, then he is far better off in the country than in the city.

While a good talker does not necessarily make a good salesman, the good salesman is almost always a good talker. Either he talks much and well or else he talks less and very well. There are some salesmen who have little to say, and who seem to possess the ability of saying much in little. But comparatively all successful salesmen are fluent talkers.

The successful salesman must understand human nature. He must know how to approach a customer. The crabbled boy, the conservative boy, the boy who is not popular with his fellows, is not likely to make a good salesman.

The salesman is pre-eminently a business man. Selling is permanently removed from anything savoring of professionalism. The fact that selling

Mother's Ear

A WORD IN MOTHER'S EAR WHEN NURSING AN INFANT, AND IN THE MONTHS THAT COME BEFORE THAT TIME.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

SUPPLIES THE EXTRA STRENGTH AND NUTRIMENT SO NECESSARY FOR THE HEALTH OF BOTH MOTHER AND CHILD.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

is pure business, and even cold-blooded business, offers no excuse for lack of school training. A liberal school education, even in the higher branches is reasonably sure to be of material assistance to the salesman. While I would not recommend a classical college course, I see no objection to it. It can in no way interfere with his success, although it must be admitted that, perhaps, in some cases, the four years of college-spent time can be used to better advantage.

If one is to devote his life to the selling or management of mechanical articles, like machinery or electricity, graduation from an institution of technology is to be highly recommended.

Mr. Charles F. Abbott, general manager of the Warner Brothers company, of New York city, in a letter to the author, says:

"Perhaps the traveling salesman has the best opportunity, because he has the chance of making of himself all that there is to himself, so far as business is concerned. If he knows how to sell, and sells, he is sure of recognition. Without this selling experience, which is obtainable only upon the road, he will never be in a position to properly direct salesmen or to handle the distributing side of a business.

"The successful business man usually springs from the traveling salesman, who on the road was a successful seller of goods. Occasionally an unsuccessful salesman becomes a successful inside man; but as a rule, a failure on the road is a failure at home.

"Comparatively few men who are without selling capacity, have the ability to succeed in ordinary business."

Mr. Charles W. Rice, supreme traveling representative of the Order of United Commercial Travelers of America, in a letter to the author, says:

"(1) Traveling broadens a man's ideas and makes him a student of human nature. There is a continual variety in the life of a traveling salesman that makes the work fascinating. (2) Larger remuneration for the same ability than in any other line of salesmanship. (3) There is better chance to demonstrate one's value to his employer than a house or retail salesman has. The traveling salesman has the opportunity of going out after his customers, while the house salesman must wait for the customer to come to him. This might seem in favor of the house salesman but the employer sets a higher value on the services and results of the man who can go out and 'get the business.' The personality of the traveling salesman gives him individual recognition that house salesmen cannot win. He is the representative, the 'house.' He holds a responsible position, because he must decide many questions that the house salesman can refer to his superiors. He gains, in time, a joint proprietorship in the trade, and becomes more or less indispensable, because he can often take his trade with him to another house.

"The principal disadvantages offered by commercial traveling as a business:

"(1) The traveling man is deprived of home influence and association; instead of many social advantages. (2) He is compelled at times to put up with extremely poor accommodations at hotels and on railroad trains and at small junction points. (3) Often the employer wishes to promote to a more responsible and lucrative position a traveling salesman of ability, but the latter fails to get the promotion because the house can find no one to send on the road who can hold up the well established trade of the traveler."

In the Dark.

Ma—Is Edith in the parlor with her beau?

Pa—I couldn't find out.

Ma—You couldn't find anything out?

Pa—Nothing but the gas.—Philadelphia Ledger.

How He Put It.

"Hallow, old chap, I hear you've lost your job?"

"Well, I wouldn't put it like that exactly, but the firm has been foolish enough to sever its connection with me."—Tit-Bits.

Cheap at the Price.

Stingeyman—Well, old man, it isn't often that we meet, what will you have?

Simple—Oh, anything.

Stingeyman—Good; then we'll have a walk.

POULTRY POINTS.

In making a floor for the poultry house use matched lumber if wood is to be used. It will cost more, but will be worth more.

Keep the chicks in small flocks. The greater the number of chicks in a flock the greater the chances for the spread of disease.

Incubators do not increase the danger of fires in the building in which they are placed any more than would a lamp.

The number of poultry farms is increasing. The hen pays a high interest on the capital invested in her.

CONCENTRATED FOOD.

Prof. Thomas Gives His Views Upon This Important Dairy Subject.

The dairy cow will not rise to a maximum of reasonable production unless she is fed a sufficient proportion of concentrated food to bring about such a result. Bulky food can be much more easily grown on the average farm than concentrated. Because of this, concentrated food is more frequently purchased than bulky food, and is, therefore, more expensive relatively. Moreover, it is my judgment that many dairymen feed concentrated foods in excess of the needs of the cows which will further add to the cost of feeding. The discussion of this question, therefore, is or ought to be, of much importance to the dairyman.

The amounts of concentrated food, that is the amounts of grain food that should be fed to dairy cows will, of course, be influenced by the nature of the bulk of food that is given. Suppose cows in the one case eat clover or alfalfa hay of prime quality, and in the other, they must consume oat straw, corn stalks or sorghum, the amount of meal that would suffice along with the clover or alfalfa, would not be enough to feed along with the other fodder.

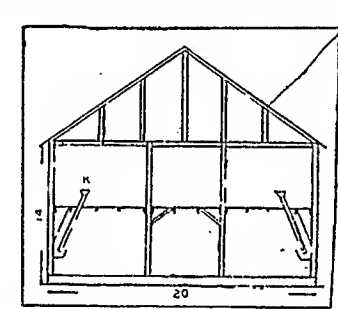
It would not be enough for the reason first, that clover and alfalfa are in themselves a more nearly balanced ration than the fodders named; second, that they are more suitable for milk production; and, third, because the cows will consume more of them relatively than of the other fodders.

Of course the degree of concentration in the food must be taken into the account. For instance, should the meal be composed, largely of corn in the one instance and mainly of wheat bran in the other, the cow could take larger quantities of bran without injury than of corn. It is a more bulky food. In any event, however, even where the feeding is sufficiently high it is questionable if more than eight to ten pounds of meal should be fed to a milch cow for a prolonged period during the season of lactation. According to a statement by the Orange Judd Farmer, a very large and robust cow may take one or two pounds more with profit, but a cow of 1,000 pounds live weight does not require more than the amount given above.

AN IDEAL CATTLE BARN.

Plan of Structure Which Will Accommodate Twelve Head of Live Stock.

The design is for a barn 20 feet wide, 30 feet long, and 14 feet to the eaves, which will accommodate 12 head of cattle and also give room for necessary hay. Through the center of the barn is an entrance driveway which is closed with double doors six feet wide and seven feet high, which allows a wagon to enter for hauling manure and straw. A feedway extending from this entrance to the rear



BARN FOR FEEDING CATTLE.

end of the barn has six stalls on either side. The mangers are built under the outer wall with a chute, J, made of strips four inches wide and one inch thick from the feed room, K, down to the manger. Hay racks are arranged above the mangers opening to the room above, where hay can be put down. In the feed room a number of bins for bran, etc., are built. Where more stalls are needed, explains the Farm and Home, the barn can be built longer and of the same width as described, and the number of stalls increased by making them slightly narrower, or less than four feet wide.

Yield of Silage Corn.

The yield of silage varies considerably with the distance of planting. Close planting gives the largest yield, but tends to produce a weak stalk, which makes the crop difficult to cultivate and harvest. Three feet is probably the most desirable distance to plant sorghum, corn, and corn and sorghum. If planted more than two feet apart, the yield will be decreased; whereas, if planted in two-foot rows, the cost of cultivation will be greater. —Tennessee Station.

Silage Acid.

Silage in its fermentation produces an acid that is powerful in its effects on the cement used in silos. If the silage is made from too green corn the amount of acid is large and its effects on the silage very noticeable. One way to offset this is to apply a coat of thin cement each season, putting it on with a brush. This requires little labor and time.

The Best Milker.

Perhaps we shall have patent milking machines in their perfection, by and by. In the meantime, a man who can milk a cow quietly, expeditiously and gently, is still preferred by the cow herself and by the farmer as well. —Farm Journal.

In Setting Trees.

If trees and shrubs arrive from the nursery in dry condition, bury both roots and tops in moist earth for a few days to make the stems and twigs plump again.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Prescribed by **DR. SAMUEL PITCHER**

Prescription of Dr. S. Pitcher

*Almond Seed—
Castor Oil—
Rochelle Salt—
Glycerine—
Syrup of Marshmallows—
Syrup of Gum Arabic—
Syrup of Orange—
Syrup of Peppermint—
Syrup of Clove—
Syrup of Nutmeg—
Syrup of Vanilla—
Syrup of Sassafras—
Syrup of Cassia—
Syrup of Cinnamon—
Syrup of Clove—
Syrup of Nutmeg—
Syrup of Vanilla—
Syrup of Sassafras—
Syrup of Cassia—
Syrup of Cinnamon—*

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and **LOSS OF SLEEP.**

Facsimile Signature of **Dr. H. Pitcher**

NEW YORK.

16 months old.

35 Doses—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of

Dr. H. Pitcher

In Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

WIT AND WISDOM.

Old Lovers Met.

A widow living in the Brightingsca almshouse (England) celebrated her ninetieth birthday by inviting to tea two old sweethearts. One of them was 90 and the other 93 years of age.

It is always well to have a box of

salve in the house. Sunburn, cuts, bruises, piles and boils yield to DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Should keep a box on hand at all times to provide for emergencies. For years the standard, but followed by many imitations. Be sure you get the genuine DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. W. E. Bosserman.

Good American Names.

A congressman opines that immigrants should be compelled to assume American names. Good idea—let us christen them O'Brien, Schwartzmeister and Cohn.—Cleveland Leader.

A sweet breath adds to the joys of

a kiss. You wouldn't want to kiss your wife, mother or sweetheart with a bad breath. You can't have a sweet breath without a healthy stomach. You can't have a healthy stomach without perfect digestion. There is only one remedy that digests what you eat and makes the breath as sweet as a rose—and that remedy is **KODOL FOR DYSPEPSIA**. It is a relief for sour stomach, palpitation of the heart, and other ailments arising from disorder of the stomach and indigestion. Take a little Kodol after your meals and see what it will do for you. Sold by W. E. Bosserman.

Growing Steamship Lines.

Fifty years ago the Hamburg-American line was started, with two steamers. To-day the same company has 157 ocean steamers plying on 55 different routes to all parts of the world.

It has caused more laughs and dried

more tears, wiped away diseases and driven away more fears than any other medicine in the world. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents, tea or Tablets. W. E. Bosserman.

But It's Full of Hazards.

"After all, life is only a game."

"Yes, but not the game of golf. In life it's easy to get into a hole."—Boston Transcript.

Can't look well, eat well or feel

well with impure blood feeding your body. Keep the blood pure with Burdock Blood Bitters. Eat simply, take exercise, keep clean and you will have long life.

Lost His Hearing.

Beethoven became deaf, and long before his death could not even hear the drums in the orchestra.

Does evil still, your whole life fill?

Your thoughts abide on suicide? You need a pill!

Now for prose and facts—DeWitt's Little Early Risers are the most pleasant and reliable pills known to-day. They never gripe. Sold by W. E. Bosserman.

Does wee betide?

And Neither Influences Action.

It is a question whether commencement orators give one-tenth as much advice as they get.

Only 82 Years Old.

"I am only 82 years old and don't expect even when I get to be real old to feel that way as long as I can get Electric Bitters," says Mrs. E. H. Brunson, of Dublin, Ga. Surely there's nothing else keeps the old as young and makes the weak as strong as this grand tonic medicine. Dyspepsia, torpid liver, inflamed kidneys or chronic constipation are unknown after taking Electric Bitters a reasonable time. Guaranteed by all druggists. Price 50c. B.

Making A Navy.

Some of the large ocean steamers can be converted into armed cruisers in 30 hours.

A HARD LOT.

CARPETS

Lots of "News" readers have saved good money this year by sending to us for their new carpetings. You, too, may easily be one of them.

Call it a question of getting a carpet that will exactly suit you—a pretty pattern that meets your taste, a color scheme that blends with the other furnishings of your room. Or call it, a question of quality and durability.

Or call it, if you wish, a question of price. Either way, anyway, we know you'll be delighted with the samples we are waiting to send you. Our stocks are the largest in this section of Maine, and the handsomest patterns made this year have found a place with us. The qualities are top-notch in every grade of goods we carry; we keep them so, and our prices are here:

All Wool Ingrain Carpets,
85c, 75c, and 65c a yd.
Wool Mixed Ingrains,
55c, 50c, and 45c a yd.
Tapestry Carpetings,
85c, 75c, 70c, and 65c a yd.
Velvet Carpet,
\$1.35, 1.10, 1.00, and 85c a yd.
Best Grade Brussels,
\$1.25 per yd.

Send us full information regarding your wants, with sample of wall paper if possible, and we will send samples from which you will be glad to make selection. Only mention grade and price desired, colorings and style of pattern, and for what room intended.

We Pay Freight.

Cash or Easy Terms.

Bradford, Conant & Co.,

199-203 Lisbon St., Lewiston, Me.

"A Sterling Range Has No Equal."

NOTICES.

NOTICE.

A nice second hand top buggy for sale, or will exchange for a two seated wagon, (a covered one preferred).

H. F. Lord,
West Bethel,
Maine.

AT PRIVATE SALE.

I will sell at private sale during the next 30 days, Household Furniture, consisting in part of chairs, tables, chamber sets, couches, stoves, dishes etc. etc. one roll-top desk and chair stable fittings, harness, express wagon, etc.

G. R. Wiley.
Bethel, Maine, July 2, 1906.

WANTED.

Girls wanted at Hotel Ridlon. Inquire of Mrs. N. S. Singer, Main St., Ridlonville, Me.

NOTICE.

Our correspondents and advertisers will please note that henceforth, the NEWS will be issued Wednesday morning instead of Wednesday afternoon, and all who have items or notices for publication will please bear in mind that our forms close Tuesday noon and that nothing will be received after 11 a.m. Tuesday.

FOR SALE.—Second hand Rambler Touring car, seats five, in first class condition, late model. Inquire of the Novelty Clook Store, Lewiston, Me. 10-1w

TO RENT.—Four rooms in good repair situated on corner of Railroad and Mechanic streets in Bethel village. Inquire of Emma Bean, Bethel, Me.

GRAPHOPHONE. I have for sale a thirty-dollar graphophone, Silk finish, 60 records. Will sell right. W. J. Clark, 1w10 Bethel, Me.

FOR SALE.—Second hand Small and Knight organ, at a bargain. Inquire of George T. Lawrence, Bethel, Me.



Gent (with the flowery button-hole, who has just met with a stroke of luck)—I really believe I must have been born with a silver spoon in my mouth.

Uster Gent—And what's more, old chap, it looks as if it is still inside!

The Taming of Bud Sloane

BY AUGUSTA FLEMING CONWAY

(Copyright, 1906, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

"I tell you, Betty," said Capt. Carew, as he stood in the wheelhouse of the steam-freighter Corsair, "it's no use talking. These fellows are rough, and God knows what they will do when they get mad. No, I think you'd better get off the boat when we get to Duluth and take the train back home."

"Oh, Daddy!" pouted Betty. "You know I think it would be lots of fun to tame them."

"Tame them, eh?" laughed Capt. Carew. "I'd like to see anybody tame them. You don't know them roustabouts as well as I, Betty. Why, girl," he continued, an angry frown appearing on his good-natured, weather-beaten face, "there's Bud Sloane, as I shipped aboard at Cleveland—darn his hide; I wish I'd never seen his ugly mug—he's the bird that's making all the trouble. He's a scrapper from away back; always looking for trouble, and usually finding it."

"Well, Daddy, if you knew his reputation what made you take him on?"

"Had to, or put out without a mate," answered the captain. "You see it was this way. Stevens broke his arm when we were unloading, and of course he's got to lay up for a while. I hunted high and low for a mate; Sloane was all I could get, so on a pinch I took him, and here we are with him a stirring up trouble among them roustabouts for more pay, right out in the middle of Superior at that, where they think they can bully a fellow into giving in to them. I'll show them they can't. And what's more," thundered the captain, giving the wheel a vicious whirl, "I won't give them another cent, I'll darned if I will."

"Oh, look, Daddy, here comes Bud now with some of the men. You never mind, Daddy," said Betty, with a determined air, pushing her little, young body before her father's angry form, "I'll talk to them."

"You get back, Betty, till I give them a piece of my mind," growled the captain, his eyes snapping ominously. "You get back to the wheel, Daddy, and never mind me. You'll only get yourself all worked up. I want to talk to Bud myself," with a mischievous toss of her dainty head.

"Betty, child!" cried her father, as he seized her arm, "don't be foolish; get back like a good girl. They might—"

"No they won't," laughed Betty, merrily, as she shook him off, and jumped quickly to the door just as Bud Sloane, with his contingent of sulky roustabouts, stopped suddenly at its entrance on beholding the dainty form of Betty poised there.

"Oh! good morning, Mr. Sloane," cried Betty, smiling her most bewitching smile. "Lovely morning, isn't it?" she flashed on the bewildered Bud.

Bud balanced his huge form first on one leg, then on the other. His shrewd gray eyes, the daring Betty noticed, had the shadow of an amused twinkle in their bold gaze.

"The morning's all right, I guess, Miss Betty," he said. "But I didn't come here to talk about it. I want to talk to your old man."

"Well, you can't, that's all," flashed Betty, her soft brown eyes challenging the bold gaze of the gray. "You can say what you've got to say to me. I won't have him annoyed by your men and their foolish whims."

Betty's cheeks flamed crimson when the man laughed.

"It's a pretty little bird," he said, just the faintest suggestion of an amused smile curling his lips, "but it's wings need clipping; they soar too high. You just stand aside, miss, I don't want to trouble you with my little talk. Come little bird," he went on, disdaining the proud little figure with the tolerant glance one gives a child, "you'd better fly away."

Miss Betty's soft brown eyes glowed black up into the disdainful gray.

"You coward!" she panted. "How dare you!"

"Aw, shut her off, Bud!" drawled out one of the listening roustabouts. "Shut her off, and talk turkey to the old man, if yer goin' to."

In a twinkling the horrified Betty saw the speaker's rank form sprawling on the deck, while Bud Sloane, his massive jaws drawn taut, stood over him with clenched fists.

"Oh!" she cried, "don't hurt him."

Bud laughed at the sound of her anxious voice. "Don't worry, Miss Betty," he said, "I won't have no fuss before you. I'll take these chicks of mine away and teach them what's due a little lady like yourself, Miss Betty."

The wondering brown eyes suddenly sank beneath the admiring glance of the gray.

"What's the matter, Betty?" said her father, hurrying to the door.

"Oh, nothing, Daddy," coolly replied Betty. "Mr. Sloane," she continued, with a gay little laugh of recollection, "was merely teaching his pupils manners."

"Bud didn't lay a finger on you, did he? 'Cause if he did, I'd lick him, big and all as he is."

"Why, you ridiculous old Daddy, of course he didn't. I'm not afraid of him. I think he would be quite nice if—if he was tamed," laughingly cried Betty, seizing the bewildered captain around his waist and waiting him across the wheelhouse floor.

A few days later, as Betty was taking her usual walk on the deck before breakfast she was conscious of the unmistakable sound of voices raised in anger floating down from the wheelhouse. Her nimble feet carried her swiftly up the ladder to the wheelhouse door. She stood for an instant listening to the rapid flow of wrath-laden words.

"I tell you captain," thundered Bud

Sloane, his huge fist swinging in the air, "I won't take that wheel unless you come to terms, so that's all I've got to say."

"And I tell you, Bud Sloane," shouted the captain, his weather-beaten face streaked with purple, "I'll see you in—first. I've stood here for 24 hours now, and I'll drop in my tracks before—"

"Oh, Daddy, dear," interrupted an agitated Betty, running to his side and winding sympathetic arms round his neck, "you'll make yourself sick. You know the doctor warned you—"

"Why, Betty, child," broke in the captain, his voice sinking to an ashamed whisper, "did you hear me swear?"

Betty did not answer him. She turned her soft eyes, glistening with a dew-like moisture, on the anger-distorted face of Bud Sloane.

"Oh, Mr. Sloane," she said, reproachfully, "how cruel of you to let poor Daddy stay at the wheel so long, and all because—"

Her voice died away in a little sob, the fresh bloom of her cheek flamed to a vivid red as the brown eyes sank beneath the worshipping glance of the gray. Bud stood for an instant in an attitude of indecision, shook his huge bulk, stretched his hand out to the captain, and said:

"I'll take the wheel right now, sir. You go and get a bite to eat with Miss Betty, then turn in for a long spell. I'll run oher straight and true, sir if I have to smash the whole blamed crew to do it."

To Capt. Carew's surprise, he heard no more about the wage question. Also Bud Sloane developed a willingness and eagerness to please which delighted the captain, who praised him to the dainty Betty, who bewildered him by a marked indifference in Mr. Sloane's welfare.

However indifferent Betty chose to be, certainly she could not complain of that same trait in Mr. Sloane. He wooed her at every opportunity, seeming to gain fresh impetus from her scornful treatment of him, till Betty declared she would tell her father.

"Of course we will, Miss Betty," said the irrepressible Bud. "I want everything to be fair and square; nothing underhand, eh, girl?"

"You take too much for granted, Mr. Sloane," said Betty, severely. "I think it very improper to be always fighting."

"I've cut that all out, Miss Betty. I'm going to be—well, I'm going to be a model of propriety from this on."

Just then two roustabouts lounged by with a sneer on their faces, evidence of their contempt for the mate. Bud lurched before them; his muscular arms swinging in a threatening manner.

"Don't you dare screw that ugly phiz of yours like that, Sam Barnes," said he, "cause if you do, it's liable to get knocked straight again."

"Bah!" spat Sam, "Bud Sloane's knuckling to a woman. He's—"

Sam never finished his sentence, for Bud put his power of speech out of commission. When the storm had blown over, and his partner had fled, Bud found himself confronting a scornful Betty, who walked past him with her head held very high; leaving Bud behind, swearing softly at his huge fists.

Bud kept out of Betty's way, devoting himself strictly to his duty, till Capt. Carew, delighted by Bud's untiring energy, confided to an apparently uninterested Betty that he was the best mate he had ever had.

When the boat got to Duluth, Bud sought out Betty in the cabin. Her brown eyes flashed when his huge bulk obstructed the door; but Bud never wavered.

"I came to ask your pardon," said he, twisting his cap with nervous brown hands, "before I leave for the west. I've concluded to take myself out there and begin over again. I don't blame you a bit, girl," his big voice breaking a little, as he pictured the future without Miss Betty's bewitching form flitting tantalizingly near him. "You're away above such a rough lump as me. It seems I can't keep my fists from knocking them roustabouts down, so I just thought I'd—"

"Stay here, now didn't you?" inquired a radiant Betty. "Father thinks," continued this bewitching Betty, whose face glowed beneath the man's worshipping eyes, rose red, "we might—if you—if you still want to get married—Bud."

Sieck of 'Amlet.

Everyone has a point of view, as a serious minded young English woman found out when she propounded to some working girls a scheme for Shakespeare reading, relates the New York Tribune. "Hamlet" was to be the first topic, and she dealt out to the girls some copies and awaited comments. The first came from a girl belonging to that immense army of "bookfolders" so familiar to all frequenters of working girls' clubs. "Oh, I know this well," she said in a superior tone. "Really?" said the gratified teacher, "is it your favorite play?" The girl looked at her pityingly. "Lor, I ain't read it," she chuckled; "we stock 'em at our place; I've ad 'undreds through my 'ands. 'Amlet? Sick to death of 'im!"

To Advertisers.

"Advertising is no good," said the man in old clothes. "It never helped me none."

"The millionaire merchant smiled. "That is because you tried it John," he said, "as the Indian tried the feather bed. An Indian took a feather bed, placed it on a plank and slept on it all night. In the morning he growled: 'Paleface say feathers heap soft. Paleface heap big fool, ugh.'"

THE BLUE STORES

COMFORTABLE Summer Clothes.

We have loads of Summer comfort in stock for the man who comes to us for relief.

Our Serge, Flannel and Homespun SUITS and TROUSERS are great coolers on a hot day.

OUTING SUITS, \$5., 7.50, 10. and 12.
OUTING TROUSERS, \$2., 2.50, 3., 4., and 4.50
WHITE DUCK TROUSERS, \$1.00
WHITE and FANCY VESTS, \$1., 1.50, 2., 2.50 and 3.00

Our furnishing department is full to overflowing with the latest comfortable Summer Toggery of every description.

A good line of Suits, Rain Coats and Trousers always on hand.

F. H. NOYES COMPANY,

Norway, (2 stores) South Paris.

Men's and Women's Russet Oxfords Marked Down

LOOK AT THESE PRICES

Men's Russet Oxfords Fytzu \$3.50 in the regular price; we are closing them out for \$2.50.

The \$3.00 grades for \$2.25.

Women's Russet Oxfords Evangeline \$3.00 Goods for \$2.00. \$2.50 grade for \$1.75. These are all good style.

We find ourselves overstocked and make these prices to close them out.

This store will be open all day July 4th.

THE E. N. SWETT SHOE CO.

Successors to

SMILEY SHOE STORE

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, NORWAY, MAINE.

Telephone 112-3

HOT WEATHER CLOTHING.

Thin, unlined outing suits, suitable for the hot days coming. A large line of new suits in worsteds and sooth effects. The coats are made without linings, making them cool and comfortable. The coats have hair cloth fronts and padded shoulders so that the shape is permanent. The trousers are made with belt loops and cuff at bottom.

Gray worsted suits in neat patterns from \$10 to \$12.

Other suits in Gray and Brown fabrics \$5 to \$10.

Outing trousers in light and dark mixtures from \$2 to \$3.

White duck trousers \$1.

White vests for \$1.50 and \$2.

Fancy vests in summer weights \$2 to \$3.

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Neighborhood.

"You told me this was the finest locality you had ever struck."

"It is."

"But, my dear sir, I never saw so much sickness in one locality; someone appears to be sick in every home in it."

"I know it, and I am a doctor,"—Houston Post.

Consolations.

Traveler (at railway junction, four a. m.)—Is there a telegraph operator here? I just got in and want to send a message immediately.

Train Caller—No; but if you had been here any time up to midnight you could have sent it.—Judge.

Compensation.

"Do you intend to let your enemies have the last word?"

"Certainly," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "I got his last dollar, and he ought to have some sort of compensation."—Washington Star.

The Modern Father.

"When I was your age, Tommy, I had no mother and father. Strangers took care of me, and they beat me and didn't always give me plenty to eat."

"But now you've got it nice with us," his son replied, "and mama gives you to eat three times a day."—Judge.

Amenities.

Bess—So many men are grouchy and hard to get along with. When I marry I want a husband who is easily pleased.

Tess—Don't bother—that's the kind you'll get, all right.—Cleveland Leader.

ODEON HALL,

Tuesday, July 31.

When Women Love

The Greatest Love and Labor Drama ever Produced.

A Play true to Life. Tons of Scenery and Electrical Effects.

An Excellent Cast.

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SILVER ANNIVE

On Monday, July 31

the 25th anniversary of

of Dr. and Mrs. Tiell.

fact was not known until

a hasty assemblage of "Fr

cil" decided that so impo

the annals of wedded life

allowed to pass unnoticed.

circulation of the news br

er at their home in the ev

entire surprise of Dr. and

good number of their fri

affectionate congratulation

owing, their pastor, the

N. Gleson, in a witty

filled with allusions, "re

grave to gay," to their

good works in church and

presented Dr. and Mrs. Tu